

ONGS.

conquer, oppose it
giving to Jesus the
he Salvation Army.
at Battles," 107.
I've been in,
dicts I have seen;
s in brightness, He
g and what shame
His name,
the stars He'll make

ood white as snow,
aking here below;
trife in my soul;
my peace over-

have been,
seen,
e from my sorrow

all around,
en I found,
r love and mercy

tion.

The Old, Old Story;
B. B., 20.
visit Calvary,
Redeemer died;
s the fountain,
t's wide,
o sever
lives complete;
for ever
ll feet.

ll salvation
d now;
ight redemption
you;
now, claiming
od will flow;
believing;
all know.

the Next," 293;
No. 57.

next to follow

Him cross to
ome one is wait-

a crown to wear?

follow Jesus?
His precious feet,
to lay every bur-
er's Mercy-seat?

to follow Jesus?
ext to praise His

orus of free re-

Praise the Lamb?

ARLES. Age 29;
hair; blue eyes;
tchman. Missing
not heard of in
was going east
in Marysville,

JOHN. Age 28;
complexion. Can-
hair; blue eyes;
married; blue eyes;
two years. Last

Bellied to be
nity of Hamil-
needed.

ULATIVES. Mrs
ishes to find
Aunt Sarah and
atched and moth-
They came to
anybody who can
ase write above

MRS. M. A., sec-
the country with
mily. In Spring,
1916. Mott-
6 ft. 4 in.; fair
air complexion.
England. News

STAFF-CAPTAIN WIL-
LIAM BOOTH,
AT TORONTO,
ON JULY 1st.

T. S. F. APPOINTMENT

Captain Miles, Halifax, Nova
Sydney Mines, July 11.
Glasgow, July 20.

Captain East, all of the various
Training Home will visit the fol-
lowing places:—

Bracebridge, Saturday and Sun-
day, 23rd and 24th.

Lindsay, Monday and Tuesday,
and 28th.

Fenelon Falls, Wednesday,
Thursday, 27th and 28th.

Bowmanville, Friday, 29th.

Oshawa, Saturday and Sunday,
and 31st.

All intending candidates should
see the Captain.

7928. GERRE, MRS. ELLIOT
SARAH. Age 27. Began to travel
three years. Last heard of in
Montreal; may be illus-
some Wesleyan Mission. Never mar-
ried.

7660. ARNOLD, J. D. An-
age 40; height 5ft. 10in.; fair
plexion; light hair; blue eyes;
eleven years; was in the
African War; accustomed to
Y. M. C. A. An old friend, a man
anxious for news.

7553. WOODS, RACHEL (neé
THURSTON) Age 25; brown hair;
blue eyes; English; missing ten years.
Last known address: Friends
anxious.

7583. HUTCHINSON, CHARLIE
ANDERSON. Age 19; height 5ft.
9 in.; brown hair; fair com-
plexion; hazel eyes. Canadian.
Four years; very quick and
News wanted.

7322. ROSS, CHARLES. Age
Last heard of 1872, York, Ontario.
Farmer. News wanted.

7597. SAUNDERS, DONALD
W. Age 20; height 5ft. 10in.; dark
hair. Last heard of in 1908.
Married. News wanted.

7580. JNO. GARNETT (neé
BRIER) Age 28; height 5ft. 10in.;
dark hair; blue eyes; fair com-
plexion; brown eyes. Last
wanted. (See photo.)

7516. GRAY, ALICE. Age
height 5ft. 10in.; dark
hair; dark eyes. Canadian.
Carpathians.

7515. GROVE, JAMES L. Age
is build; curly brown hair;
eyes; fair complexion; tattooed
both arms; has served in the
Adrian Royal Regiment. Last
heard of, owing to the
missing six years. News
anxious.

7567. GROVE, JAMES J. Age
is build; curly brown hair;
eyes; fair complexion; tattooed
both arms; has served in the
Adrian Royal Regiment. Last
heard of, owing to the
missing six years. News
anxious.

7409. BRENNAN, FRANK J.
RICE. Dark complexion; light
well-built; brown hair;
may be farming. Last heard of
South Africa; may be in Canada.
Australia, was in the Imperial
Horse until the close of the Boer
War. Wanted on very important
business matter.

7425. WRIGHT, HARRY MAR-
IUS. Age 23; slender; short
brown hair; blue eyes; Englishman.
Last heard of in
Toronto. News wanted.

7862. TASSIN, WM. Age
dark brown hair; blue eyes;
complexion; been in Canada
years.

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

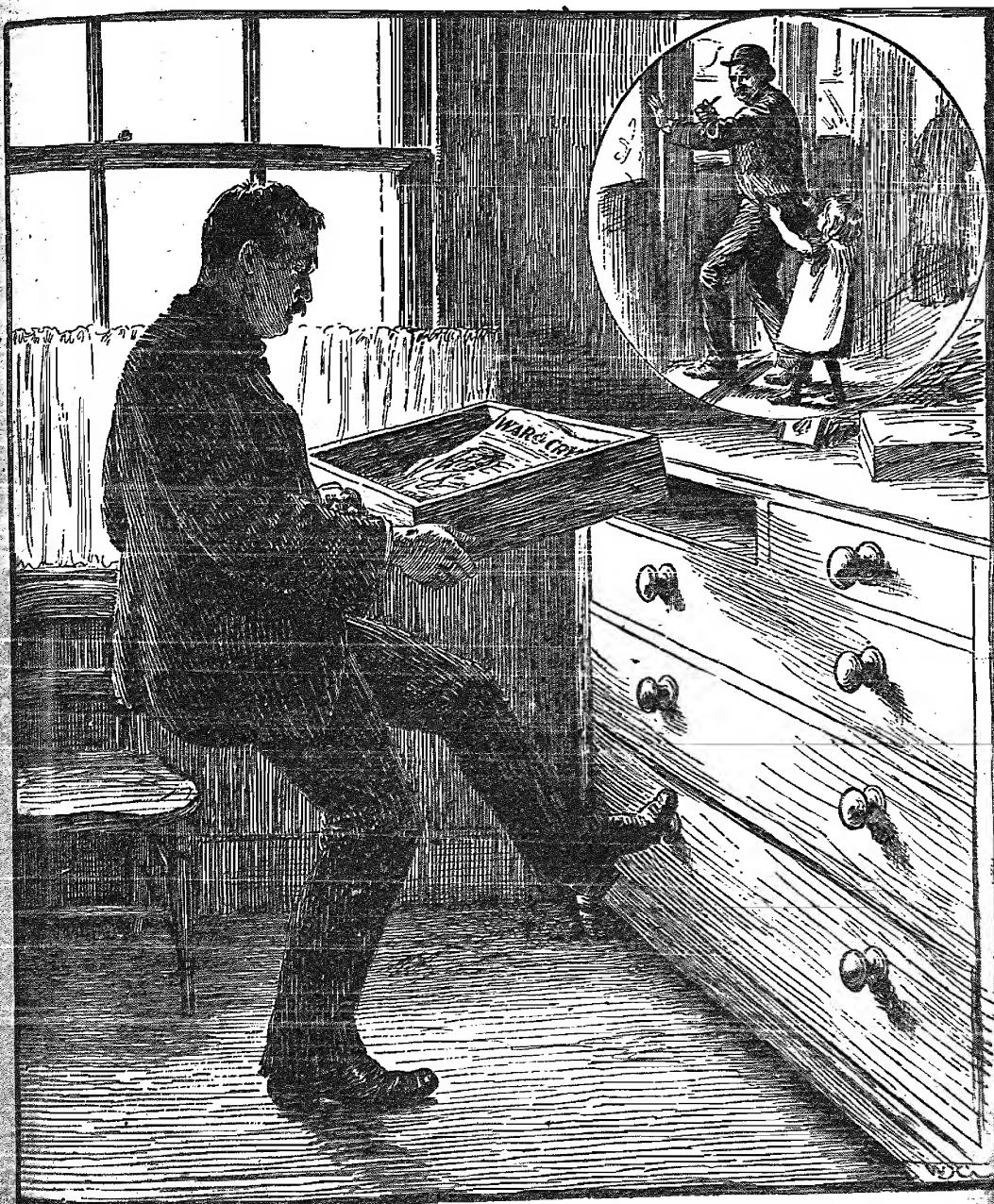
26th Year, No. 48.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 30 1910.

THOMAS H. COOKES,
Comptroller.

Price 5 Cents.



ALMOST A MURDERER—BUT THE RAZOR WAS NOT THERE!

See Short Story, "The Picture's Appeal," p. 4.

"In his rage he pulled at the drawer; it came away bodily . . . The picture (inset) riveted his attention, and then he turned over the turn-page and read words which seemed to flood his soul with hope."



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

Sons of the Sea.

The Army's Work amongst Seamen at Montevideo.

An encouraging work is in progress in Montevideo, under Ensign and Mrs. Lundgren, who are in charge of our native Corps, and Open-Air and Side Meetings are held wth perfect liberty. This, however, is not the branch of work I desire to speak about at the moment: instead I would like to refer to the work carried on amongst the seamen of the port.

I spent my furlough in our Sailor's Home, and saw with real pleasure the work that was daily carried on by Captain Westcott and his helpers. There are men of many nations living in the Home—Britishers, Americans, Frenchmen, Swedes, Germans, Italians, and Argentinos. Many of these are sent to the Home by the different Consuls, who find in the Salvationists in charge a man who is ready to help at all times; notes are received very often from the Consuls requesting the Captain to purchase tickets for men who desire to go to Buenos Ayres. Such voyagers are seen on board by the Officer. During my stay in the Home I was struck with the kindness of the British, American, German, and other Consuls. Seamen are very often stranded in this city, no doubt in many cases through their own fault; but the Consuls are ever ready to give them a chance, and they are accordingly sent with a note or ticket requesting the Captain to give them a day or two's board and lodgings in the Home if he thinks they are deserving cases.—Major Souter in "All the World."

"Drink, a Man, and his Lovely Child."

The Friendly Glass Again.

A story comes to us, so full of horror that, but for the lesson it contains, one would hesitate to repeat it. It's of a gentleman, at ordinary times of amiable, harmless disposition, and an affectionate husband and father. Well to do, he was a member of a good club, where he spent part of his evenings. Here in the society of other members he indulged in the "social glass," nor did he see that any harm could come of it. However, the habit grew on him, and his wife saw with sorrow that drink was getting him within its power.

One night there had been a great deal of merriment and "good fellowship" at the club, and when this gen-

tleman reached home he was far from sober. Passing into the hall in festive high spirits, and singing the refrain of a popular song of the day, he entered a drawing-room. As the hour was late his wife and their little daughter, a fair-haired child of seven, or eight, had gone to bed; but the little one, hearing the voice of her father, and remembering she had not said "Good-night," or received the usual kiss, slipped out of bed and ran down to the room where he was.

Alas! one of those swift changes which come over drunken men so that one minute they are in boisterous mirth and the next in a frenzy of passion or in maudlin tears, came over this man now. Angered at seeing the child, though when sober very fond of her, a fury of temper seized him, and, catching hold of his daughter, and lifting her from the floor he swung her round. Her poor little head crashed agin' the corner of the marble mantelpiece. The demented father dropped her, and, shocked into soberness, he looked with staring horrified eyes at the dead body of the innocent child.

The mother who had heard her daughter's scream, as her father lifted her, rushed to the room, to lose her reason through what she saw there. Servants came, and the murderer was given into custody, afterwards to die in prison, a madman, and the little child was buried—all the result of the "friendly glass," which some tell us "will do nobody any harm."—Australian War Cry.

What a Man Does in a Lifetime.

Some Surprising Calculations.

An ingenious writer has made a number of surprising calculations of how much an average man does in a lifetime. Here are a few of his points:

A man on an average covers 140,000 miles in his life, or nearly six times the circumference of the earth.

He consumes on an average between sixteen and seventeen tons of bread, and 18,250 lbs. of meat. He consumes 9,125 gallons of liquid, or enough to fill a bath in which he could swim comfortably.

A full-sized elephant could find standing-room in the accumulated heat used by one man.

He climbs 3,000,000 steps.

If a smoker were to combine the tobacco of fifteen in one large tin, and consider the cost, he would never again smoke! Each man averages an expenditure of \$760 odd on tobacco in a lifetime.

By continual cutting, the hair

Friday, August 5th.—Denying Christ. John xviii.: 10-26; Mark xvi.: 66-70; Mark xlv.: 71-72.

Saturday, August 6th.—Great Council. Luke xxii.: 64-68; Mark x.: 55-66.

* * * DO YOU STILL SAVE SOULS?

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

"God so loved that He gave."

My heart is very full, as I write, with many and mingled feelings. It is just after the closing meeting of the Dufferin Camp in Toronto.

It has been a delightful time especially to one seldom able to attend such services. The Commissioner's earnest appeal, the sweet music of the various Bands taking part, especially touching has been the melodious strains of the dear boys' band. How lovely to listen to the consecrated musical efforts of this young Christian priesthood. God bless them and give them increasing power to bring music to other lives, for "Down in the human heart, crushed by the Tempter,

Feelings lie buried that Grace will restore;

Touched by a loving heart, awakened by kindness,

dresser shears off from the ordinary man in a lifetime something like twenty-five feet of hair.—Social Gazette.

Summer Holidays.

The Best Way to Spend Them.

Jessie's mother lives in the country, so when her mistress and the family go off to the sea, she packs her little box and goes home.

What do the children say when they hear that big sister Jessie is coming?

"Oh," they say, "she'll be sure to bring a present for mother, something we can all use, and something new for baby to wear. And she'll play with us and take us out, and we will have good times!"

Mother gets Jessie's little room ready with such loving fingers, and for awhile she even forgets how tired she is, in the joy of expecting her girl.

"When Jessie comes," says father, "mother will have her holiday—all the holiday she can get, while the children are little. She'll have better nights, because Jessie will take baby sometimes; she'll end the mending basket emptying, because Jessie will darn up the stockings and things."

"And I shall be so proud to take my girl to Meeting on Sunday. Our Jess is a jewel!"

But supposing Jessie said: "I'm tired! I'm going home to have a holiday, and spend her days with that idler uppermost?"

Mother's busy hands would be fuller than ever—with extra cooking and washing-up, and one more to think for and look after. Jessie would have an uneasy conscience and a sense of dissatisfaction all the while, and her holiday would leave her worse than it found her.

It's when we try to give other folks a good time that we, every one, get the best sort of joy and rest for ourselves, because then we win love and gratitude, and surround ourselves with the happy atmosphere in which all good things flourish. Shall we try it this year, all of us who are going to have a holiday?—The Deliverance.

Evangelising the Chinese.

Holding Meetings by Candlelight.

Last night at the foot of Washington Avenue, in an old building, a meeting by real candlelight was conducted by Captain Brown, of The Salvation Army.

Chords that were broken will vibrate once more."

But a query—kindly made, of course, by an old-time sister—remained deeply imbedded in my heart.

"You do love the public work as much as ever?" she asked. "The soul-saving work I mean?"

"Love soul-saving work?" I flushed back in answer. "Oh, yes, yes, that is the hard part of my constipated weakness that I am not able often to engage in the direct hand-to-hand soul-saving work in a public way."

And through the address the music, and song the interpretation ran on in my mind, and with the craving, longed desire in my own heart, for the dearest work of all—giving the needy ones to Jesus—thus the realisation of the privileges of those whose health and opportunities give them a share in definite soul-saving work. Oh, the joy of it! The glory of it! The blessed sweetens of realising that one has really helped some precious soul into the Kingdom of Grace, out of the struggles and mighty gloom of doubt and sin into the light and joy of a Father's love. My further reply to my Comrade was: "I am SO thankful that so long as I have

vation Army, says the Officer (Miss) Times. Many of these attending the services are not regular attendants at religious services, but they were very attentive, respond, and a number of them were deeply affected by the earnestness of Captain Brown as he spoke, progressed, and tears trickled down their cheeks.

One man requested the names of the preacher for his soul's salvation.

Captain Brown is laboring earnestly and faithfully in the cause of salvation, and is hopeful of much success here in his work.

He has begun active work among the Chinese; he is teaching them to read and write English, and is, of course, pointing them to the Word of the living God.

Reclaiming Indian Criminals.

Giving them a Chance to be Good.

The Sanis or the Pahikwars may have a natural tendency toward crime, but the tendency is when developed by want of opportunity to earn an honest livelihood. Though most of the tribes have aliases and in the bone, but a not inconsiderable proportion have been won over to evil ways by the chance of realising a plot of land or learning a respectable trade.

The Lieutenant Governor is not alone in the opinion that hard work is the true cure for a hereditary tendency to crime, and though there will be a considerable proportion of backsliders, there is proof enough that reclamation is not beyond the bounds of possibility. The Section of the Pahikwars who are to be taken in hand by the Salvation Army at Sialkot have an evil reputation for crime, and they are said to exhibit signs of reformation. They constantly absent themselves, commit crimes all over the country. On the other hand the Pahikwars themselves complain that they have not enough land to cultivate, and they consider it infra dig to work on canals as labourers. It is proposed to give them land on the Upper Sabab Canal, and with this the Salvation Army settlement they should have a fair chance of making an honest livelihood. That they are not hopelessly criminal is proved by men of the same tribe who have settled down peaceably as gardeners in various villages in Sialkot District.

From The Madras Mail.

A Day

Recently fifty new Field Officers.

It is your turn to read this pray. After that I think up to at home: we will read Orders and Regulations for missed that wth us children pretty well mastered the book when we Prayers over, the Captain turns to the postman half an hour ago.

There is one from the Divisional Officer has appealed to higher authority.

Letter number two reads thus:

"Dear Sister,—I heard your Open-air the true. I came down off that car—I miserable. I am a backslider, and I for man who got me to give up my salvation when he fell out of work, forbade me to sit every evening. He thrashes me into my dame's. I'm soretched. This has turned out a path of thorns. May be good again."

The Captain's Correspondence.

The third is a request for a visit man and moralist merely. Three more Open-air meeting, and wrote to ask for a professed Christian, having been told he heard of the experience of victims which Salvationists seemed to experience. What did The Army really mean by the invitation to the Meetings, the experience he coveted, and now leave.

In a fourth letter 30s. is enclosed in Lieutenant and Sergeant procured an open-air and set to work in the streets and houses, then at work, found them later in the Park, and now sends this mark Two other letters complete the

Two other letters complete the to be attended before visiting. Morning visits are all short in the day with housework. At the first dinner.

Patio-Peeling and Praying.

"Well, Mother," says the Captain potato. Let me peel one or two w right one before the good wife can begin.

The next woman called upon is the drying-towel, she forgets it always pours a heart full of trouble.

Then comes an old man who has occasionally favored by an Open-air to his intense delight. A few moments earlier there is a woman with a boy, so she says, to this visit. The boy, "I want assistance," he explains.

"I don't get nobody, nowhere," he says.

It was a new occupation for the boy.

There is just time to call on a wife ago a slip of paper was passed for a moment or two on the edge of a given address. She found an old child in the same room, the wife near his aching head, with no other but away. The Captain ran out to the coffee, wrote to Mrs. Booth his best thoughts of the family wife, and gives him any news. Matty; prays softly, if he cannot; and, and always a sense of comfort. But a question of days now and the journalist will be at rest.

TEMPORARIES

in the ordinary something like hair. Social Fridays.

pend them. In the country- sea, she packs his home. men say when sister Jessie is seen us out, and we will be sure to mother, some- and something. And she'll be there.

little room fingers, and gets how tired expecting her father's holiday—all while the c'll have better will take the mend—because Jess cooking and road to take Sunday. Our said: "I'm to have a ya w'th that extra cooking a momen' ter. Jessie's confidence in the would leave other folks' one, get rest for our- selves in love and ourselves in which Shall we who are go- The Devil.

linese, delight. i Washington- building, a it was con- of The Sal-

in will vi- made, of comrade heart. work as 1. "The I flushed yes, that continued, often, d-to-hand way." as the time ran drawing, went for the real- if those es give al-saving life. Glory of real- ed some- form of d-mis- be light. My fur- es: "I si who

vation Army, says the *Evening Times*. Many of those tending the services are not regular attendants at religious services, but they were very attentive, respecting a number of them were deeply affected by the earnestness of Captain Brown as the services progressed, and tears trickled down their cheeks. One man requested the players of the preacher for his wife's salvation.

Captain Brown is laboring earnestly and faithfully in the cause of salvation, and is hopeful of much success here in his work.

He has begun active work among the Chinese; he is teaching them to read and write English, and also, of course, pointing them to the way of the living God.

Reclaiming Indian Criminals.

Giving them a Chance to Mend.

The Sans or the Paharis may have a natural tendency towards crime, but the tendency is often developed by want of opportunity to earn an honest livelihood. Doubtless most of the tribes have illnesses and in the bone, but a not inconsiderable proportion have been weaned from evil ways by the chance of culturing a plot of land or learning a respectable trade. The Lieutenant Governor is not alone in the opinion that hard work is the true cure for hereditary tendency to crime, and though there will be a considerable proportion of backsliders, there is enough that reclamation is not beyond the bounds of possibility. The son of the Paharis who are often taken in hand by the Salvation Army at Sialkot have an evil reputation for crime, and they are said to exhibit no signs of reformation. They constantly absent themselves, and commit crimes all over the country.

On the other hand the Paharis themselves complain that they have not enough land to cultivate, and they consider it unfair to work equals as labourers. It is proposed to give them land on the Upper Chenab Canal, and with this and the usual army settlement they should have a fair chance of making an honest livelihood. That they are not hopelessly criminal is proved by men of the same tribe who have settled down peacefully as gardeners in various villages in Sialkot District. From The Madras Mail.

Be firm as a rock when tempted to sin.

Be sure you are right; then—for ward.

abje I did what I could, and always felt the great responsibility and privilege of the work—a work the Angels would love to do.

Oh, my Comrades who grieve over their lives, let me beg you not to lightly esteem your God-given charge. Service in the Hall, the office, the work-room, the office—let me come so accustomed to them that you cease to prize, to value them, and make the best use of them. The SAME chance never occurs twice; the same company never meets a second time. Crowds disappear, never to gather again in exactly the same manner. There is a solemn thought. Always changes, always vacant places, and seats occupied by others. Time is fleeting. Eternity is rushing onward. For some of us perhaps it comes in stretching near at hand. The light of life will flicker out, the nerve-hand will lose its power, the thinking brain its flashing thoughts, the hurrying foot its swift tread, the eager heart its warm pulsations. All gone—life and its glorious opportunity for Christ and the Cross. What ARE we doing with it? The BEST service is none too good to render to "Him Who gave the best."

A Day with a Field Officer.

Recently fifty newly-commissioned Officers left the Training College to do duty as Field Officers. The following is an illuminating article as to how those comrades will spend their time.

Tis your turn to read this morning, Lieutenant, and I will pray. After that I think we'll do as I was always brought up to at home: we will read together a bit of The General's Orders and Regulations for Field Officers. Father never missed that with us children at home. My sister and I had pretty well mastered the book when we entered the Training Home.

Prayers over, the Captain turns to the bundle of letters brought by the postman half an hour ago.

There is one from the Divisional Officer, to begin with. A refractory Soldier has appealed to higher authority, and the D.O. gives instructions how to act.

Letter number two reads thus:

"Dear Sister,—I heard your Open-air meeting last night as I passed on the tram. I came down off that car—I just had to—to listen. I'm so miserable. I am a backslider, and I formed a friendship with a young man who got me to give up my salvation. We married. Three months after he fell out of work, forbade me the meetings, and made me dance in clubs every evening. He thrashes me when I don't put enough soul into my dancing. I'm so wretched. The path of roses I thought to find has turned out a path of thorns. May I come and see you? I do want to be good again."

The Captain's Correspondence.

The third is a request for a visit from one who used to be a Churchman and moralist merely. Three months ago he, too, listened at an Open-air meeting, and wrote to ask for an interview, saying that he was a professed Christian, having been baptised and confirmed, but nowhere had he heard of the experience of victory over sin and temper and self which Salvationists seemed to experience. Did one get this by Confirmation? What did The Army really mean by the word "Saved". He received an invitation to the Meetings, attended several, claimed from God the experience he coveted, and now leads a happy, victorious life.

In a fourth letter 20s. is enclosed in order to help Self-Denial, the Lieutenant and Sergeant procured an outfit from the Shoeblocking Company, and set to work in the streets at "one penny a pair." The writer saw them at work, found them later holding an Open-air meeting in Victoria Park, and now sends this mark of appreciation.

Two other letters complete the "Urgent Correspondence," which has to be attended to before visiting.

Morning visits are all short in this Corps, the people being fully engaged with housework. At the first house the woman is found preparing dinner.

Post-Feeling and Praying.

"Well, Mother," says the Captain, cheerily, "you are busy peeling potatoes. Let me peel one or two with you while we talk." She has been before the good wife can object.

The next woman called upon is dish-washing, and, while the Captain uses the drying-towel, she forgets it is a "pastoral visit," and quite naturally pours out a heart full of trouble.

Then comes an old man who has been bedridden for years, who is occasionally favored by an Open-air meeting held outside his house, to his intense delight. A few moments is all that can be spared for him, for overhead there is a woman with dropsy, who has been counting the days, so she says, to this visit. Three weeks ago the doctor came to say her "want assistance," he explained briefly. "Whom can you get?" "I ain't got nobody, nowhere," wails the invalid: "but if you'd ask somebody in the court they'd go and fetch The Salvation Army; they'll help you."

It was a new occupation for the Captain, but it all came in the day's work.

There is just time to call on a sick journalist before dinner. A little while ago a slip of paper was passed to the Captain by a lady who stopped for a moment or two on the edge of the Open-air ring, asking her to call at a given address. She found an educated man in bed, his wife and five children in the same room, the wife pounding away at a sewing-machine near his aching head, with no other hope than it afforded to keep starvation away. The Captain ran out to a butcher near by, begged some beef for beetles, wrote to Mrs. Booth pleading for little money for rent, and had kept oversight of the family ever since. The Captain looks in as often as possible, and gives him any nourishment he can take; sings, if he can bear it, prays softly, if he cannot; brings a fresh flower, or a clean pillow-case, and always a sense of comfort.

It is but a question of days now, and the journalist will be at rest.

A Dying Man's Chance.

She is almost at the Quarters when a woman is discovered running after her. "Oh, excuse me, please; we haven't any call upon you, really; but do come, and pray with a dying man!" The Captain turns back at once, finds a respectable house, and a man very ill, but conscious, and anxious about his soul.

"I've—always—been—a moral man," he gasps, "but—not enough—cannot die—not sure."

With no waste of words the Captain speaks, simply, to the point, and he eventually repeats after her: "The Blood—of Jesus Christ—cleanseth—from all—ALL sin."

For fully half an hour she kneels at his side, giving a word here and there, as he can take it, commanding him to the mercy of God. At last he looks up with a smile. "I see—the Blood—all sin!" It is his last effort. As she rises from her knees, he closes his eyes on the world like a tired child content to rest.

"I've just seen a man die, Lieutenant," says the Captain, as she sits down to a plateful of steaming vegetable soup. "What have you been doing?"

Singing vs Swearing.

"Well, you told me to take those rags round for Mrs. Smithson's boy's leg. I did, after I got through cleaning our front room. Then I ran in to Nancy Greig—the one who makes rabbit-skin rugs. I helped pull fur with her a little, and cheered her up. She was singing like a lark when I went in, and all that downy stuff flying about, too! You know that woman on the next floor to Nancy, whom we heard swearing so? Well, she came out as I went downstairs. 'Morning, Captain,' she said; 'sounds all right up there,' pointing to Nancy's room; 'I can't think how that poor thing can sing—sing!—when she's got such a husband. He ran her out o' house only night before last with a knife. He locked her out last week and the week afore that. He's a wretch, he is, always at her. An' then she sits an' sings!'"

"That's good," exclaimed the Captain, cheerfully. "Nancy is bearing her witness well. She gave her testimony last Sunday afternoon when you were in the Juniors' Meeting, and said: 'The Lord never leaves me; I'm never afraid!' I'm sure that's true. I wish we could get hold of her husband. Tell you what, we'll get to know his favourite public-house, and drop in there with The War Cry."

Welcomed at the Pubs.

"You know that tall, rough-looking man we saw in the 'Golden Star' on Saturday night? I met him on my way to the Open-air last night. He doffed his cap, and asked if we should be coming to the 'Golden Star' any more. I said: 'Oh, yes, but you'd be a deal better if you didn't go.' I knew what you say's right, miss," he said, "an' all my mates know it, too, although we do chaff you a bit now an' again." That publichouse visiting does get hold of the rough men, doesn't it?"

"Best thing we do, almost. Now, dear, let's have our bit of reading before we pray. Get Arthur's 'Tongue of Fire'; that will do me good to-day."

From 2 o'clock till 5 is spent in visiting again. First of all must come a response to a call given rather curiously the previous night. An old widow, in most wonderful head-gear and rusty black shawl had stood looking at them from the edge of the Open-air ring, then flourished a little slate on which was written an address, and "Come and visit me." She could speak, but was extremely deaf, and to one or two questions of the Captain she only smiled, and said: "Can't hear a word ye say, me dear, but I likes to look at yer faces."

A Strange Commission.

It is a very poor little room where she lives, and the chance of helping her is slight, as she cannot hear; but the Captain soon finds it is to be talked to, not to talk, that she is wanted. After a pouring out of many troubles, the old lady says: "I like your visit very much, me dear, though I can't hear. I want to know if ye will sell a lot o' pawn tickets for me. If ye will, I'll leave ye all me goods when I die!" She carries off the tickets, sells them, and returns with the money, resolving to appeal this very night for some worn garments to wrap up the old lady's shivering limbs. The next visit is to a neighbouring milkman, where she orders a small can of milk to be left at the old lady's door every morning. She is practically dying of inanition.

Next comes a visit to a Soldier who thinks she hasn't been served (Continued on page 14.)

Band Chat.

Bandmasters and Band Secretaries of the many Army Bands in the Dominion which have no Band Correspondent, are invited to send reports of their Band's progress, current events, new bandsmen welcomed or farewelled; important changes in instrumentation, new instruments, uniforms, or other band equipment received; or news—real live "copy"—of any kind, having reference to the Band or its members.

To Corps Officers, Bandmasters, Band Secretaries, and Correspondents: Please note that all Band appointments for insertion in The War Cry must be sent to the Special Efforts Department (Lieut.-Col. Fugmire), otherwise they will not be printed.

Peterboro Band is most decidedly a busy Band. Within the last two months the men have fulfilled over a dozen engagements quite apart from usual attendance at week-night and Sunday meetings.

Just now they are giving festivals in one of the city parks. The Council voluntarily granted the Band \$150 for its services.

On Sunday, June 26th, Captain McGrath (formerly the Territorial Bandmaster), conducted the Band, and gave the men some musical instruction.

Bandmaster Peyer is leading his men on to even greater success than they have seen in the past. To see the crowds that jostle and push their way to the Citadel when the Band starts off from the open-air meeting is evidence enough of the Band's popularity. Something else that the Band possesses: good individual musicians. This is proved by the fact that when two Bands are required, the Senior Band is simply divided, and each section has practically complete instrumentation.

A word about the Songsters. They number about twenty—that is when a full muster is recorded. A visitor to the Corps heard the Brigade sing most creditably when only twelve members were in attendance. Two things he was especially pleased to note: the splendid balance of parts and clear pronunciation of words. Songster-Leader Moyes is to be congratulated on his Brigade, which, by the way, sings in the open-air on Sunday nights. This effort—for it is an effort on the part of Songsters and Leader alike—is appreciated by many people, who are not easily attracted by Band music, and should be worthy of a trial or introduction at every Corps possessing a Songster Brigade. The Boys' Band, a photo of which appeared in our Summer Number of the Young Soldier, is likely to become a great help to the Corps and Senior Band by and bye. The boys are under the tuition of Deputy-Bandmaster Will Ford, who plays solo concert in the Sewer Band.

#

The following is from a Chatham (Ont.) newspaper:

"Not in a long time have Chathamites had the pleasure of listening to such an excellent musical organization as the Toronto Temple band of The Salvation Army, which on Thursday evening gave a much appreciated festival in Tecumseh Park. There was everything that could be desired. The finest of players, handling the finest of instruments, gave a bout of appreciative hearts a program which could not have been surpassed, either in the selections it comprised or the manner of rendering."

#

There was a muster of 34 Bandsmen at Riverdale on Sunday, July 17th. Bandmaster Arthur Johnson was welcomed after having been in the Hospital for many weeks; and Bandman Blumon (formerly Bandmaster at Riverdale), assisted the solo concert section all day. Bandman Le Pardesayon of Guernsey, C. I., has been welcomed, and is now playing baritone.

It was interesting to note that on Sunday night three former Bandmasters of Riverdale were playing in the Band, which was led by Bandmaster (Captain) Myers. By name they are:

(Continued on page 12.)

The Picture's Appeal.



AUNTED! Yes, that was it! He was haunted. If he sat down in the corner of a public-house tap-room, the moment he lifted his eyes from the contemplation of the beer in the pint pot he found a shadowy thing sitting opposite him; if he went amongst the gay company of the bar parlour, and over the whisky which the smart barmaid served him with, tried to be "jolly," some horrid whisper in his ear would cause him to put down the untasted glassful of spirits and glare at the men around him as though he were a murderer!

No wonder people shrank from him, and even those who had been his companions in many a wild debauch got up and left the pub when they saw him coming. He realized that he could not be pleasant company for anybody, since he could hardly bear his own thoughts; but it was not his fault, he told himself—he was haunted!

He forgot that he had summoned the spectre out of the beer barrel and the whisky bottle, and, forgetting this, had nothing but sympathy for himself. It was a long time since drink had given him any pleasure. He took it now because he "couldn't live without it," and he only went to work when he had no money left to buy more drink. He hated work now, but it was only natural, for his employers invariably found fault with what he did, and he admitted he was "not the man he was." How could he be, while his hands shook, and the dreadful voices kept on urging him to do some horrid deed, and "make an end of it"? Those appalling whispers hurt him even more than the shadowy form which now and then drew back, with grisly fingers, enough of dream-winding sheets to show a grinning "death's head"—a white, clammy, ghastly skull!

He got to know it's fearsome form, and could often banish it with "a stiff glass of grog"; but the whispers kept on, at work, at home, in the pub, and of late by day and night, their burden had been—"Kill your wife!" Some day he would have to do it! He knew he would. And then there would be for him the gallows, and the awful drop into a drunkard's Hell!

It made him shudder as he thought of it, and great drops of perspiration stood on his forehead. The landlady of the pub in which he was sitting asked if he felt ill, and this gave him an excuse for ordering a glass of brandy.

As he drank it, the fiery spirit coursed through his body, and surged up his drink-sodden brain, he seemed to hear wedding bells, and in fancy he saw a group at the altar of the parish church—himself, a strong, happy young workman, and his bride, so pretty, and so full of love and confidence!

Ah! she looked very different now, with her pale, drawn face, and the look of terror in her eyes whenever she saw him. The drink had done it all. Oh, yes, he knew that; it had swallowed up his home, and surged like a burning tide over all he had loved and hoped for. Well, it was too late now. He never meant to become a drunkard when he took to dropping into a pub, with his mates, on the way home, but now he only lived to drink, and every one despised him. He must go on drinking or he would go mad!

It was dark when he got home, but his wife had left a little lighted lamp on the table in the kitchen. She had long ago gone to bed, and with her arms round her little ones had cried herself to sleep.

The man looked at the food on the table, and turned from it with a shudder. He wanted no food, only drink, and he could get no more that night. However, he was almost happy. He had drunk so deeply that he had drowned the spectre and driven away the voices. No, there were again! It was maddening.

He clutched the sides of the table with both hands, while he tried to steady his reeling brain, but it was

of no avail. "You know your razor is in the drawer over there," said the whisper. "Take it! And kill your wife! Kill your children!"

Like a man in a dream he rose, staggered over to the drawer, and pulled it open. The razor was not there!

In a flash it occurred to him that for days his wife had read his murderous secret, and hidden it!

In his rage he pulled at the drawer; it came away bodily; he reeled backwards and fell with a crash on the floor, the drawer and its contents on top of him!

Upstairs, in her sleep, the wife heard the noise; but, without awakening, pushed imaginary fingers from her throat as she murmured: "No! No! John! Not that. Oh, don't bring murder on your soul! O God, help and pity us!"

In the morning, the man downstairs walking cold and miserable, found a shaft of light struggling through the window on to the scattered contents of the drawer.

How did he come there! Had he murdered his wife? No, thank God! There was no blood on his hands, and what was this?

His trembling fingers clasped a page of "The War Cry"—part of a copy left by a Boomer weeks ago, and stuffed unread into the drawer—and on the front page he saw the picture of a little girl—a like his own little Nellie—pleading with her father—who looked wonderfully like Emma Ferry.

Somewhere, the picture riveted his attention, and then he turned over the torn page, and read words which seemed to flood his soul with hope—just as the rising sun was flooding the room with light.

True, he did not understand all he read, but he grasped the fact that here were people proclaiming in bold print, at the back of a picture depicting a man as bad as himself, that there was Salvation, strength, and happiness here, and Heaven hereafter, for all who would take it—for even the most tightly-bound drunkard!

He put the page in his pocket, crept upstairs and into bed. Somehow the terrible whispers seemed to have left him: as he slept he dreamt that once more he was a happy man, with wife and children by his side, while over them there waved a Flag with a strange device upon it.

His wife let him sleep till dinner-time, and when he came downstairs he put his arms round her and kissed her! She was so astonished that she turned pale and trembled! What did this mean? What had he done, or what was he going to do?

He was very subdued at dinner-time, and he didn't eat much, but his eyes filled with tears as he looked at the children, who were, as usual, speaking in whispers, "so as not to make daddy cross."

Later, he still more astonished his wife when he said, in a shame-faced sort of way: "Let's go to The Army tonight!" But she began to understand something of what was passing in his mind when he showed her the picture from an old "War Cry."

In the Meeting they both went out to the Penitentiary, and when they sat up from their knees he just kissed her and said: "We'll start the over again, dear!"

In a Salvationist home in the north of England, opposite the portrait of The General on one side of the wall, there hangs a framed picture from out of an old "War Cry."

When the visiting "Special" has read the evening portion, and the happy little family have got up from their knees, the father sometimes points to the picture and tells his story.

He is the man who once was

"haunted," but who now, with all his house, serves God under the Blood-and-Fire Flag of The Salvation Army.

To be vain of one's rank is to declare one's self beneath it.

Death is but a moment, yet eternal in its successor.

Promised in the

BRO. STEELE OF ST. JOHN'S

On Monday, May 1st, William Steve arrived from Wimborne, Dorsetshire, formerly a soldier in the Royal Engineers, and he went West for a month. After long negotiations, the time he was visited Eltham, he was welcomed by the funeral service conducted by Capt. Viegas, and a service was made for the deceased. The preliminary step taken by the Association of Martin A. Knapp, chairman of the United States Inter-State War Cry Commission, and J. F. Macdonald, chairman of Canada's Railways Commission, as a committee to consider the advisability of the creation of a commission. The two associations are to hold meetings this week to report back to their respective governments.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

THE WORLD'S

Great Bands to Supervise

Governments of Canada and the

United States have taken steps

to the creation of a joint inter-

national commission for the

regulation of interna-

tional and passengers be-

tween countries. This is one

of the important steps taken in

order to further the cordial

relations between Canada and the

United States.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

The present conditions of international rates, particularly in the matter of maintaining the cost of living, are causing a great deal of trouble.

Making it Easy

Micron

plane to make

flight through

of the micro

armed with

ease. It w

attached to

plane less

less for warlike

His plan is

natural

rivers, or favo

ations along

the would not be

there are mag

eral of the Ger

of lifting a de

pounds, Hollin

readily granted

anchors and s

powerless aga

drawing them

How like this

the name of sin that dr

is not the en

truly destroy us!

lest we enter

Keeping Cool

The follow

article in the

timely

"It seem

special grace

When the m

any individu

nervous irri

attempt to ad

heat seems

such a drain

makes many

arly fretful,

A SALVATION ARMY MOONLIGHT TRIP.

Excursion on Lake Ontario—Eight Bands on Board—The Chief Secretary Presents New Batons.

It was a Salvation Army ship that cruised about on the peaceful bosom of Lake Ontario on Monday night, July 18th. The starlit sky, the very moon, and the pure atmosphere made a perfect night for a moonlight excursion, for that is what it really was.

At 8 o'clock crowds of Salvationists began to congregate at the Bay Street Wharf, Toronto. One after another Army Bands came swinging along playing the latest music.

The turbio steamer "Turbinia" was soon laden with almost a thousand persons, the majority of whom were Salvationists from every Corps in the city. The Bands were the last to come on board—there were eight of them.

At 8.30 the steamer slipped her moorings. Simultaneously a crowd gathered on the lower deck for the "open-air" ceremony, conducted by the Chief Secretary, Col. Mapp. It was not a meeting, but a programme had been prepared for the benefit of all on board, and it commenced with an old song; "Jesus the Name High Over All." Brigadier Morehen and the West Toronto Band assisted the Colonel in this short ceremony. After Ensign Hanagan had prayed that God's blessing might lie upon the entire programme and those who were to listen to it, the Chief Secretary congratulated everybody concerned with the arrangements of the trip. He felt that it was just another of The Army's schemes for reaching the people with the Gospel message, and that it was, indeed, "doing all to the glory of God."

By this time the Bands had seated themselves in their appointed places—some on the lower deck, fore and aft, some on the top deck. Crowds of Salvationists and outsiders, too, gathered around each Band. Each had a little programme to give, and each got a goodly share of patronage and applause.

The Chief Secretary had a busy time from start to finish of the sail. He began his tour of the vessel's decks as she gilded out at the dock, and visited the Wychwood Band first. After congratulating Bandmaster S. White, the Colonel said that he had no doubt that the Band had desires to do even better. Perhaps they could accomplish this if their Bandmaster had a new stick—as the Colonel called the black, silver-tipped baton which, amid cheers, he presented to Bro. White. Wishing the Band and Corps success under their new Officers, Capt. and Mrs. Beattie, the Colonel left for the West Toronto "stand."



Captains Veigel, Davies, and Steinburg.
Three Officers of the Eastern Province.

Bandmaster Richards was leading his men in the "Old Times March No. 1," when the Colonel arrived to compliment the Band on its progress during the last few months, and to present a new baton to the Bandmaster. The words of inspiration which the Colonel spoke must have cheered the men. Anyhow, they cheered and cheered again.

Under the shadow of the captain's bridge, there was a little Band of seven players, namely, Earlcourt. The Colonel reminded the men that the largest Bands—like the Lisgar Band, which had 42 men on board—had small beginnings. "Like Earlcourt district," he continued, "you will grow and grow, and become, I hope, a large Band with a large influence for good. They say babies sometimes need the stick. Well, you are a 'Baby Band,' and—. The crowd began to laugh, and the Colonel finished his address amid cheers and smiles. Bandmaster Darling was especially presented with a new "stick."

Admirably on the top deck the Lippincott Bandsmen were grouped. Their ever instruments and sweet music attracted a great crowd. The Chief Secretary, in an appreciative address, thanked the Band for its services, presented Bandmaster Ives with a new baton, and called on Major McGillivray to pray.

The Temple Band was next visited. The Colonel referred to the Band as "The Band of our premier Corps," and said that although its success had been great, he believed it would be even greater—especially so when Bandmaster (Ensign) Hanagan had a new baton! This the Colonel then presented to him.

On the top deck, in full view of the broad path of light shed by the moon on the placid lake, sat the Riverdale Band. Colonel Mapp warmly praised Bandmaster (Captain) Myers for his efforts on behalf of the Band, which he noted with pleasure had made remarkable progress under his (the Captain's) leadership. The presentation of the baton and prayer by Brigadier Morehen closed the Colonel's visit.

Just here it must be said that the entire arrangements of the moonlight trip were made by the Lisgar Bandsmen under the direction of one of their comrades, Bro. Goddard. Moreover, the batons presented to the Bandmasters were the gifts of the Lisgar men, who are ever ready to show a comrade spirit to all comers. On this spirit the Chief Secretary commented after the Band had played "The Trumpeter" march. He thanked Bro. Goddard and the men for their interest in their comrade Bandsmen in the city, and then presented Bandmaster Dolney with a silver-mounted baton.

Ensign Osbourne then thanked the Colonel for coming on the excursion. A few moments later the gang-planks were let down, and with the eleven strokes of Big Ben ringing in their ears, one of the happiest crowds of Salvationists ever seen in Toronto made their way home.

When a man is saved he begins to fit himself for the Kingdom of Heaven.

Holiness is a walk with God, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left.

The chains of habit are often too small to be felt, until they are too strong to be broken.

All Things to All Men.

THE STORY OF A CAPTAIN'S NOVEL AND INVENTIVE.

One night Captain B— sat in his little quarters thinking over the state of things around him. He was stationed alone at a small Corps which was in a Laodicean condition. Try as he would, he could not wake the soldiers up to a keener realization of their responsibilities for the souls of those around them. Now Captain B— was not the one to let things drift along just anyhow, and so he made up his mind that by the help of God, if he could not move things in one direction he would in another. Opening his Bible to read some of the promises of God over again—he had read and re-read them many times before till they had become as meat and drink to him—his attention was diverted to that portion of the Gospel narrative where Jesus is called by his enemies 'a friend of publicans and sinners.'

An inspiration came to the Captain, and he was quick to act on it. "What have I been doing all this time?" he thought. "Here have I been lamenting the fact that sinners won't come to my meetings, when I ought to have been bombarding them in the places where they congregate. Jesus went to eat and drink with publicans and sinners, and I will follow His example, no matter what people say about me."

Whilst thus soliloquizing he had been putting on his hat and coat. He now went out into the street. Not far away was a saloon, and thither he directed his steps. On reaching the place he swung the door open and entered the bar. A crowd of godless and careless young men were there drinking and talking, and they looked up in surprise as they caught sight of The Army uniform. The Captain gave them a pleasant nod and said: "Well, boys, how are you? I've just come over to enjoy your company a bit this evening."

"Good for you," said one of the company. "Here sit down beside me and say what your poison is."

"Anything you like," said the Captain.

"Will you have a glass of whisky?"

"Call it in."

The young fellows looked astonished, but not one dared to order the drink.

"After a minute's silence the Captain said: "Well, why don't you call in that whisky, boys?"

"But you fellows don't drink whisky, do you?" said the first one who had accosted the Captain.

"I didn't say I was going to drink it," said the Captain, "but you've been man enough to ask me to have a glass of whisky, so call it in."

The young fellow looked a bit sheepish. He evidently didn't know what to make of the queer situation. "Say now," he said at length, "will you have a cream soda or a lemon sour instead?"

"Anything you like," was the answer.

So a lemon sour was ordered for the Captain.

When it was set down beside him he lifted the glass and held it up against that of the man next to him, which contained whisky. Had they brought him whisky he would have adopted other tactics. As it was he said: "Look at these two drinks, boys. Now I can drink that lemon sour with a clear conscience."

Three in One Family

CONVERTED THROUGH A WAR CRY.

Note

Just how far The Army's oldest publication, The War Cry, has succeeded in the accomplishment of its objects—the spreading of the Gospel, the recording of the progress of our warfare, and the edification of the people—eternity alone will reveal. Only comparatively few incidents of conversion, restoration, and blessing are ever recorded in the pages of the humble War Cry. The following story told to us by Captain Banton shows how in two instances a "Cry" was the agent used by God in saving souls.

A Sister was boomming the Easter Cry. In reply to her knock at the door of a large house a fashionably-dressed lady appeared. She smiled at the Salvationist and said that she would buy a "Cry," but before doing so would like to tell the boomer something. It was this:

Last December she bought a copy of The Christmas War Cry from the Captain. It was an unusual thing for her to do, she admitted. But there she bought the "Cry." The more she read it the more she became interested in The Army, and God. By the time every page was read she felt very sad, because her life had been spent in the service of the Devil. She was not one bit like the Saviour of whose birth she had read.

The "Cry" was thrown on to a table. Before very long the husband got hold of it, and he, too, read it through from cover to cover, with a smile similar to that which was making his wife terribly depressed. His conscience pricked him for a past of utter forgetfulness of God. Neither husband nor wife ever went to a place of worship.

They then realized that they both suffered over the same discovery—that they were lost to God, and unprepared for an everlasting judgment. They faced each other, hardly knowing what to say, and neither daring to suggest any settling of the matter which was troubling them. At last they knelt down together, prayed for forgiveness, and, rejoicing, rejoiced together. But this was not all. That Christmas Cry another mission to fulfil, although she did not know it. The Cry went to her invalid sister in the West. This girl was a sceptic on religious matters. Sitting beside her bed, another sister asked if she might read to her. The offer accepted, the sister picked up The Christmas War Cry. Story after story of love and sacrifice led her to the head-tilted girl, whose eyes soon were filled with tears. She was broken down by the overwhelming love of Jesus, and on that sick bed gave Him her heart. Now, three in one family were converted through a War-Cry.

"And now," said the lady, "I will send three copies of your Easter Cry, and bid you 'Good-day.'"

If you want your children to reflect the likeness of Christ, resolutely set to it that you will put Him before them.

Germany, in 1909, voted £500,000 for submarine, and her latest estimate—1910—provides a further £750,000.

There is always room in the world for a good man, and he makes room for us.



work for the salvation of men, training in gospel truth, Council control, its full session, nine hours of working upon marked by a serious and confident things for the Council of which is, and still less inner circle, infinite value, devoted, as

the consideration of our operations, spiritual improvement and helping and healing are simply change of life between them of the highest.

The labour leaders, efforts, most search actual work results, top the hydrant confront it.

It would be intense as such a splendid venture itself in a of problems on which and opinions, and evidence of God's Word.

There is ful for in dren's or work. The recent Com The old touch ch pole of power, has called upon to teach tainty, a about Joe Dead Sea. misnomer is hope—a man, Salvation dren, is and esp our own.

We have bringing the children's with a shown b among the the popu

hings to All M

A CAPTAIN'S NOVEL AND SUCCESSFUL

In B—sat in thinking over the small Corps condition. He was a keen realizer of the needs of the world. Now he is not the one to do just anything, his mind that by the could not move him. He would in the Bible to read of God over and over again. Still they had been to him—his to that portion where Jesus calls a friend of

the Captain, act on it. "What is this time?" he has lamented. "I ought to have been in the places where Jesus went publicans and follow His example at people say

izing he had coat. He street. Not and thither. On reaching the door open crowd of god men were in king, and they as they caught uniform. The peasant nod and now are you? enjoy your company."

one of the wⁿ beside me on it."

said the Captain.

of whisky?"

looked astonished to order the Captain.

you can't you call

drink whis- rat one who

ing to drink but you've me to have it in."

ooked a bit didn't know situation.

angl., "will or a lemon

as the an-

ordored for

beside him held it up to him.

Had they could have

it was he o. drinks,

at lemon

Three in One Family CONVERTED THROUGH A WAR CRY.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT THE CHILDREN.



HAVE just concluded a Council with the leading Officers of The Army in Great Britain who are engaged in directing our work for children—that is, for the Salvation of children and for their training in goodness and virtue. The Council continued for two days, and its full sessions sat from eight to nine hours each day, with Sections working upon particular topics between times. The gathering was marked by close attention and by a serious and yet delightful unity and confidence which promise great things for the future.

A Sister was booming the Easter Cry. In reply to her knock at the door of a large house a fashionably-dressed lady appeared. She said she was at the Salvationist and said that she would buy a "Cry," but before doing so would like to tell the boomer something. It was this:

Last December she bought a copy of The Christmas War Cry from the Captain. It was an unusual thing for her to do, she admitted. But there she bought the "Cry." The more she read it the more she became interested in The Army, and God. By the time every page was read she felt very sad, because her life had been spent in the service of the Devil. She was not one bit like the Saviour of whose birth she had read.

The "Cry" was thrown on to a table. Before very long the husband got hold of it, and he, too, read it through from cover to cover, with a result similar to that which was making his wife terribly depressed. His conscience pricked him for a past of utter forgetfulness of God. Neither himself nor wife ever went to a place of worship.

One day they realized that they both were miserable over the same discovery—the discovery that they were slaves to God, and unprepared for an approaching judgment. They faced each other, hardly knowing what to say, neither daring to suggest any way of settling the matter which was troubling them. At last they knelt and prayed for forgiveness, and, realizing it, rejoiced together. But this was not all. That Christmas Cry another mission to fulfil, although she did not know it. The Cry went to her invalid sister in the West. This girl was a sceptic on religious matters. Sitting beside her bed, another sister asked if she might read to her. The offer accepted, the sister picked up The Christmas War Cry. Story after story of love and sacrifice she read to the bed-ridden girl, whose eyes soon were filled with tears. She was broken down by the overwhelming love of Jesus, and on that sick bed gave Him her heart. Thus, three in one family were converted through a War Cry.

"And now," said the lady, "I will take three copies of your Easter Cry, and bid you 'Good-day'."

If you want your children to reflect the likeness of Christ, resolutely settle that you will put Him before them.

Germany, in 1898, voted £600,000 for submarines, and her latest estimates—1910—prove a further £750,000.

There is always room in the world for a good man, and he makes room for many.

save the children! Do not let them die without God while you are waiting for them to grow up. Begin with them where God begins, at the very earliest dawn of intelligence, and point them not merely to an historical Christ, but to a living, present Jesus who can save them from their sins.

Do not let them learn to lie and cheat and quarrel and hate one another, and hate God and His law, before they have grown to man's estate. Let us take hold of them when their hearts are tender and their minds are open to the impressions of truth, and cultivate what is noble and unselfish in them, and show them how their young lives may, even now, be laid as an acceptable offering at the feet of Him who gave His life for them.

We have established a great Movement in the world for bringing children into recognized fellowship with the Church of Christ, and have, in some measure at any rate, revived the idea of child salvation.

We have shown that it is possible to inspire the young people with ideas of sacrifice for Christ's sake in a degree which has been unheard of since the early days of Christianity, when the child-martyrs were amongst the most glorious wonders of the saving and supporting grace of God.

We have shown also that the children of the very lowest classes, as well as of others, can be used as channels of communication and Salvation by which to reach their parents and relatives. We have done this in a measure which has never been heard of before, and we are convinced that by God's blessing it can be done on a very much larger scale than anything we have yet attempted.

I think I may say, then, that we have a right to rejoice. I think the Officers and workers of this Army have grounds beyond the common for glorifying God and magnifying His great mercy towards us in that we have been able, in spite of the greatest difficulties, to accomplish this work, and to establish an organization which bids fair to carry it on and to spread its influences throughout the world.

Perhaps this is not the place to do so, and yet I cannot refrain from expressing my admiration for our Local Officers, especially in their self-sacrifice and often unmetted toil in this department of Salvation activity. My comrades, your reward's sure!

But Oh, what might be done! Oh, that I could reach and influence the minds and hearts of thousands who could, I am sure, if they would, be valuable helpers in this mighty campaign! If I could, I would entreat them to come forward and make some effort instantly for the children's welfare.

Do not suppose that all is well with them because they are being better educated than in days gone by. Do not be content with reflecting that the horrors of the old-fashioned schools, and the ignorances of shame and cruelty which often marked them, have disappeared. Do not be deceived because so many of the children seem happy in their play, or are better dressed, or are better fed than they were fifty or sixty years ago. Do not suppose that because our advancing civilization has corrected some of the horrors of the old cruel trades in which children toiled and moiled their way down to the grave, that all is well. Remember that there is something more than this world even for the children.

Come and help us to win them for Christ! Come and help me, I say, to



Ensign and Mrs. Sharp, with Bergente and Cain.

Where Cats are Welcome.

The city of Yokohama, Japan, much alarmed a short time ago, by the small and decreasing cat population. A census of the cats was recently taken by the Japanese authorities, and it was found that there were 7,000 able-bodied felines within the city limits. This number was thought to be far too small for health and serenity of the general population, and steps were at once taken to increase the number of cats by saving the kittens.

To encourage cat raising a loan of twenty-five cents was offered every kitten grown to maturity. A number of cats nearly doubled last year, as the last count showed over 13,000. It is supposed that they were imported from distant islands for the sake of the premium offered for them. At any rate the day has come easier and considerably more money is spent for the cats are of great assistance to the health department in preventing rats from spreading the germs of many diseases.

There is always room in the world for a good man, and he makes room for many.

Conscious Forgiveness.

How happy is our state
When consciously forgiven,
This joy our souls doth penetrate,
Like to the joy of Heaven.

When we are penitent,
Our Father doth forgive
The sins of which we do repent
And bids us for His love.

For Thy forgiving love,
Father, we praise Thy Name;
To serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Forever be our aim.

—Lillian A. Y. Finch.

There have been only eight Speakers of the House of Commons since the first reformed Parliament of 1833.

GAZETTE.

Marriages—

Captain Wallace Bunton, who came out of Springhill Mines on March 3rd, 1907, last stationed at Yorkville, to Captain Maud Luggar, who came out of Yorkville February 26th, 1903, last stationed at Guelph, on July 13th, 1910, at Yorkville, by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.

Captain William Sproul, who came out of London in March 1, 1906, last stationed at Dartmouth, to Lieutenant Matilda L. Freeland, who came out of Huntingdon, P.Q., on August 9th, 1908, last stationed at Freeport, on June 15th, 1910, at Halifax, by Major McLean.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS B. COOMBS, COMMISSIONER OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, HAMILTON, AND TORONTO, BY THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 25 ALBERT ST., TORONTO.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. When sending manuscripts, add a self-addressed envelope containing the cost of postage. Advertisements, editorial copy, and contributions to The WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about subscriptions, and all correspondence, should be addressed to the Trade Secretary, 101 Queen Street, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

An Incentive to Crime.

Another case in which moving picture shows figure as the direct incentive to crime recently occurred at Pittsburgh. A newspaper report says:

"Moving pictures depicting train robberies, safe-cracking, and other crimes must not be shown hereafter in Pittsburgh. Director of Public Safety John M. Morin notified all managers of moving-picture shows that these films will not be permitted under penalty of revocation of licenses. The recent hold-up of street cars the Director attributes to the influence of the pictures, and in one of a few days ago the bandits confessed that they were inspired to hold up a street car by pictures of a train robbery they had seen a few hours previous to their attempt, in which they shot a police lieutenant."

It is a cause for regret that moving pictures, whch in wise and capable hands might be made useful and instructive to the young, are becoming so degraded as to lead to actual crime and violence. Surely it is time to cry out against the depicting of such things as brutal prize fights, murders, robberies, and immorality. They only serve to excite the public imagination and arouse devilish passions, and must be utterly condemned as foul agents of Satan. We are glad to note that a healthy public sentiment is springing up along this line, and hope it will soon be impossible in Canada for such pictures to be shown. In common with the theatre, the moving picture show has become a base and degrading institution, places where all spiritual life is quenched, and where candidates are secured for hell. It is another example of a useful invention which might have been a great blessing being captured by the Devil's agents and made a curse to humanity.

The Craze for Armaments.

Speaking in the British House of Commons, recently, Chancellor Lloyd George said that the great increase of the cost of government in every land under the sun is due to the competition in armaments between the various countries of the world. They are now spending 2,250 millions of dollars annually upon the machinery of destruction. "All nations," he said, "seem to be infected with an epidemic of prodigality in this respect, which seems to be sweeping over the

world and sweeping to destruction. England takes the lead in that expenditure." He further asserted that it was impossible to stop this wild expenditure until the people of the world reached an amicable understanding.

We hope the time is not far distant when the nations shall come to such an understanding. What a drain upon a nation's resources is the upkeep of great armies and navies. If all the millions now annually wasted in building costly fighting machines were devoted to the solving of some of the world's social problems how much better it would be. Think of what it would do. It would help to abolish slums and overcrowded tenements, and re'eve' the poverty-stricken of all lands. It could be devoted to educational, commercial, and scientific purposes to the advantage of all, and above all it could be used to send the Gospel to the heathen, and evangelize the world.

Truly 't is a day great to be desired when the nations shall "beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Where Medicine is Useless.

Writing in the New York Medical Journal, an American physician says:

"The practice of medicine seems to have little regard for anything beyond man's physical being. Mental, moral, and spiritual diseases by far outnumber those of the physical body. More than half our diseases, as well as countless criminals and so-called defectives of society, are of mental origin. Neither politics, civil statistics, nor physic will cure all the ill with which mankind is afflicted; for vicious habits of thought, greed for place, for power, for money, selfishness, etc., may be inherent affections of all humanity."

Quite true. Man is more than a mere animal, and faith has quite as much to do with his recovery from illness as medicine. What is the good of taking medicine if you have no faith that it will cure you? For moral, mental, and spiritual diseases, however, no medicine for the body will avail. We need draughts of life from spiritual sources for such complaints. What all numbers of people is that they are not right with God, and the pleasures of the world satiate them. Let them get converted, and they will feel new life pulsing through their body; in fact, they will become new creatures.

Wasteful Luxury.

A serious menace to the country is the present automobile infatuation. That is what Chancellor James R. Day thinks. In addressing the graduating students at the Syracuse University on self-denial, he chose the automobile as a broad and apparent illustration of a luxury that too often is not sacrificed.

"Young mechanics and clerks and business men," he said, "who need all of their capital, are mortgaging their homes by the thousand, and losing their positions often by their infatuation for this form of pleasure."

"It is said that about \$500,000,000 are invested in the automobile trade, and this enormous capital is non-productive. That is, it adds comparatively nothing to the wealth of the people, but, on the other hand, absorbs it. It means 90 per cent. of

wasted money and wasted time. A certain percentage returns in business uses and wholesome rest and recreation."

Viewed in this light it would seem that the automobile is more of a curse than a blessing to a country.

The Sin of Perjury.

The Ottawa Journal recently published the following:

"A prominent man in Western Ontario has been sentenced to three months in jail for perjury, he swearing to having heard a conversation which occurred when he was twenty miles away. Hardly a day passes in Ottawa or elsewhere, but some witness does not give evidence which the court knows; or believes, to be false. A few more such examples as the above referred sentence, and perjury would grow unpopular."

What is really wanted is a widespread conviction of the sin of perjury—a sin which is an abomination to God. "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour," was uttered from Sinai thousands of years ago by the Lord God Almighty. He means it just as much today. But people are forgetting these things. Oh that they would search and try their ways and turn to God.

PERSONALITIES.

Colonel Gaskin, the Field Secretary, accompanied the Temple Band when on a recent tour to Ingersoll, Peterborough, and Sarnia. The Colonel speaks in glowing terms of the Band's playing and general deportment. One thing in particular he says he was glad to see—the Bandsman's interest in the meetings.

Lt.-Col. Rees, writing to T. H. Q. of our Educational work in the colony says:

"The examinations of the London Trinity College of Music have taken place at St. John's, and all the S. A. candidates who went up for exams. have been successful."

"Captain King sat for senior certificate and was successful. My two girls, Gwen and May, sat for the junior certificate, and three of the pupils sat for preparatory certificates. This is very good, and brings our College to the front, seeing that all the candidates passed successfully. Captain King has done magnificently, and for her to have passed the senior exam in music is a distinct gain."

Lt.-Col. Pugmire accompanied Warren Gilmour to the new Central Prison Farm at Guelph, where on Wednesday the former conducted a meeting and initiated Ensign McDonald into his duties in connection with the men in Prison Farm.

Major Phillips reports that he had a good time at the Boys' Reformatory in Vancouver. Out of forty-five boys present, 20 held up their hands for prayer, or to signify their acceptance of salvation.

The Major also says that he recently visited for the first time the British Columbia Penitentiary, and was very kindly received by the Warden and his associates.

Major Miller will supervise the renovations and minor alterations to be

made between the two buildings at the same time.

Lieutenant Black, has been appointed to St. Bermuda.

Staff-Captain Cave, our new Secretary in Newfoundland, is now preparing candidates for his position. He is indicating in view of the August 1st date at which they will sit. About 150 new teachers, he expects, will be added to the rolls.

The Officers named in this paragraph have been appointed to the following places following their names:

I. Adj. Captain Jaynes, North Sydney; Adj. Captain Bradbury, St. John; Adj. Captain Ritchie, Moncton; Capt. McDonald, Guelph; Ensign Ash, New Glasgow; Ensign Ade, Nova Scotia; Captain Royle, Berlin.

Mr. McLaughlin, of Ottawa, a friend of the Army, and a number of several hundred men, whom are numbers of boys, have contributed \$1,000 toward a fund for the new Army Hall.

McLaughlin six marches and selections, an instrumental quartette and duet, several solos, others threw up their hats, and several hundreds followed what for the first time they had seen in their ship-building town a Boys' Band. It was a surprise.

The musical festival at 8 p.m. was a greater eye-opener. The Band

and six marches and selections, an instrumental quartette and duet, several solos, others threw up their hats, and several hundreds followed what for the first time they had seen in their ship-building town a Boys' Band. It was a surprise.

The officers named in this paragraph have been appointed to the following places following their names:

Adj. Captain Gaskin, of Ingersoll; Adj. Captain Bradbury, St. John; Adj. Captain Ritchie, Moncton; Capt. McDonald, Guelph; Ensign Ade, New Glasgow; Ensign Ash, Nova Scotia; Captain Royle, Berlin.

Mr. McLaughlin, of Ottawa, a friend of the Army, and a number of several hundred men, whom are numbers of boys, have contributed \$1,000 toward a fund for the new Army Hall.

Colonel Southall gave a short morning.

The meeting was conducted by Col. Southall. The Band

and six marches and suitable selections, and there were

solo and trombone solos. The

boys captivated everyone.

One old gentleman who had

been a choirmaster made

a remark which heads this report.

Rev. John Peet, Sunday morning.

The meeting was conducted by Col. Southall. The Band

and six marches and suitable selections, and there were

solo and trombone solos. The

boys captivated everyone.

One old gentleman who had

been a choirmaster made

a remark which heads this report.

Rev. John Peet, Sunday morning.

Colonel Southall spoke from

Scripture: "How should a man

live that is upright?"

He had returned in safety to Toronto on Friday morning.

It is interesting to know that Capt.

the Officer in charge of

the band is a colleague of

Ensign Ade, of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

is a member of the band.

Ensign Ade, of the band,

EDITORIAL Y.P. BAND AT COLLINGWOOD.

WILLIAM BOOTH

AT THE END OF THE DAY.



HERE are not many national memorials to great movements in the east end of London. That dreary stretch of territory that lies east of Aldgate Pump does not offer temptations to the builder of monuments or other commemorations. The Mile-end road, which is really, in parts at least, a noble thoroughfare, concealing behind its handsome front many sad slums, has one distinguished memorial to a great effort for social betterment. This is the People's Palace, which owes its origin to the late Sir Walter Besant. In his novel, "All sorts and Conditions of Men," Besant, who was not then collaborating with James Rice, described a great building in the east end of London, conducted by a wealthy young woman, where poor boys and girls received an education and some sort of training for a higher and better life. The reading of this novel so impressed the daughter of a wealthy brewer that she forthwith set to work to give reality to the novelist's dream. The result was the People's Palace, which still carries on a beneficent work in the east end.

Now the Mile-end road has had another memorial of a great movement, a plain and simple one; nothing but a stone at Mile-end Waste to mark the spot where General Booth preached the first open-air sermon which determined his future career and led to the formation of the Salvation Army. When the history of the world's great religious revivals comes to be written one of the most thrilling pages will be that in which is recorded that awakening of the sad and distressed east end of London to God and the work of salvation. Captain Laidlaw, financial representative, presented a sum of the subscriptions received for the purchase of the Hall. The second portion of the afternoon's session was interesting and varied, ending to the small boy who listened with wide open eyes — and ears, and a treat to the older heads. Those who stood around the night before — and there were between nine and four hundred people who had had another treat. The boys sang and played some old tunes, Eaton, Abide With Me, and Jerusalem My Happy Home, the Quartet also played.

The Hall was filled for the inside service. Impressively the Band-hoys played and with perfect harmony, the songs also telling what many of the boys had testified to in the evening meeting — the power of God and salvation. Colonel Southall spoke from the words of Job: "How should a man feel with God?" The message said that, in his opinion, everybody in the district should contribute to the up-keep of the Band.

General Hilton, of Toronto, is a regular contributor to the League in connection with the Riverdale Farm for which he has more than expressed a special liking. He can say that the hearts of at least three or four men and a young woman who met at the Penitentiary-formerly to be made just in the sight of the Almighty, the band returned in safety to Town on Monday morning.

It is interesting to know that Capt. Hilton, the Officer in charge of the Corps, was a colleague of the late Ensign Stitt, when both were at the International Training School in England. Also that the engine which brought him back to Toronto entertained the boys at his house.

of sixty-five years of active work, and The General does not mind confessing that one of his inspirations in his task is the portrait, hanging in his room, of his dead wife, the "mother" of The Salvation Army, the courageous woman who, when the Methodist New Connexion decided to send William Booth on pastoral work, instead of giving him the revival work for which his heart longed, echoed his "never" from the gallery, and so determined his new start in life.—J. F. W. in the Toronto Globe.

THE FRESH AIR CAMP

Adjutant Price Describes the Joy of the Little Ones.

"Hello, Nurse Price! What are you doing here with all these children?"

"Why, how are you, Mrs. H.? Who would have expected to see you?"

Such were the exclamations that passed between Mrs. H. of Winnipeg and myself as I was on my way to the Fresh Air Camp at Clarkson's with a party of children from Hamilton. Mrs. H. was an old friend of mine, and it was a great surprise to us both to meet under such circumstances. She said: "Are you still in the Salvation Army?"

"Yes."

"And are you happy?"

"Happy? Why, yes. Seeking to make others happy brings its own happiness as nothing else can do. Who could be otherwise than happy with these dear little children all looking forward to being out in the country."

"Is the next station the farm, Adjutant?"

"No, dear. There are three stations before we get to the farm."

"At last, children, here we are. I will get off first, then I will help you. Let me see. Are you all here? Oh! where is Gordon. Oh here you are. Now, wait, children; the Toronto train will be here directly, and then we have to get into a big wagon. Here comes the Toronto train."

Oh! the anticipation of those dear faces. Brigadier Scott-Potter and Captain Solomon, who, of course, as her name would suggest, is a wise little woman, arrive. She is to be left in charge of the Camp with four other Officers, and a party of about 50 now hoisted into the wagon, and away we go with a "Hip, hip, Hurrah!" Oh! such a ride! Who could describe it? Brigadier Potter may forget, for he's man, but not so Captain Solomon or Adjutant Price. We will not soon forget.

At last the Farm is reached, with another "Hip, hip, hurrah!" and then under the trees the huge plates of sandwiches and milk all quickly disappear. Then all names are called and entered into a book, and at last we hear the call for us to tear ourselves away from the little tots with their fresh bread and butter, milk and the country, to return to our city life again, in two weeks' time to return with another batch, and take back those whom we left today, with roses on their cheeks, each healthier, happier and stronger.

Oh! if anyone wants to be happy, the way is to try and make someone else happy by helping us to give these dear little children two weeks of our Fresh Air Camp.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

Good Reports of Summer Activities at the Corps.

BANDS ARE DOING EXCELLENT SERVICE IN OPEN-AIR.

SAVED AT THE DRUMHEAD.

Some Interesting Events at Riverdale:

Riverdale.—The Lisgar St. Band gave a musical evening here on Thursday, July 7th. Refreshments were served at the finish of the programme. On Saturday night a man, who had wandered all over the city in search of something to ease his tormented conscience—he was a backslider—knelt at the drumhead as the open-air meeting was being conducted by Adj't Burton.

On Sunday afternoon the Adj't dedicated the infant son of Bandsman and Sister Sims. At night Adj't Zedeau of Portland, Maine, and Ens. Thomas of Chicago, U.S.A., took part in the meeting. Capt. Kelly of T. H. O. gave a vocal solo. Sister Mrs. Temperton was commissioned as Corps Cadet Guardian. Two young men volunteered for salvation.

On Sunday morning, July 17th, Adj't Burton dedicated Bro. and Sister Price's infant son. It was interesting to learn that Mrs. Price when a child was dedicated to God and The Army by her parents. Her father (Band League Secretary Brown) held the flag over her and husband on Sunday last.

Mrs. Capt. Nichol and Capt. Stevenson, both of whom were at one time Soldiers of Riverdale, gave testimonies in the night meeting. Captains Palmer, Kelly, and Dodd also assisted. The band, under Captain Myers, made an excellent showing all day. A young man came back to God in the prayer meeting, which was led by Capt. Kelly.

LIGHTS WENT OUT.

And Meeting Came to an Abrupt End.

The weekend meetings at Uxbridge were conducted by our new Officers, Capt. Mitchell and Lieut. Davis. They arrived on Thursday, starting at once to get acquainted with the people. They were heartily welcomed by all. On Saturday night two open-air meetings were held, record crowds standing and listening to what was said. Sunday morning's Holiness Meeting was a time of blessing to all, likewise the afternoon. At night God was especially near, and everyone anticipated a great time. A duet by the Officers added greatly to the interest of the service. During the Captain's address the meeting was brought to an abrupt end by the lights going out. We are looking forward to rich times in the future. —Smore.

ELEVEN FOR SALVATION.

Two Farewells for the Garrison.
We are having grand times at Dilido. On Sunday, July 3rd, we had with us Ensign Gainsbury and Captain Rose. On Sunday night eleven souls sought salvation. C. C. Lucy Follett and Sister Laura Pretty farewelled for the Training College.—Corps Cadet Little Hillyer.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. BOURN WELCOMED TO DUNDAS.

It was with many regrets that we had to say farewell to Lieut. Chapman, our Officer who has been leading us on for the past four months. Although holding the fort practically alone, she has fought valiantly, and God has blessed her efforts in the salvation of precious souls, all of whom are doing well. Sunday, the 17th, was the welcome meetings to Captain and Mrs. Bourn, who are come to take charge of this Corps. They have already got into our hearts, and it does not take much of a prophet to predict great things in store for us under their leadership. God bless them. The meetings, both inside and out, were of a powerful character, many being attracted by the singing of Mrs. Bourn and the playing and singing of the Band. The Devil may look out for some hard hitting from the Dundas soldiers.—One of the Rank and File.

SAVED AT FAREWELL MEETING.

A Juniors' Picnic.

Faversham.—Capt. J. A. Jones farewelled on Sunday, July 10th. The much-needed rain which fell made the crowd small, but we had a glorious meeting. One soul came to the Mercy Seat and found pardon. Capt. Jones had been with us for some time, and is an out-and-out blood and fire Officer, and a great worker. His talks on Holiness at our Soldiers' meetings were a treat. On Thursday last we held our Juniors picnic. The weather was beautiful, and big crowds young and old, had a most enjoyable time. Our outposts at Ladybank and Rob Roy report good times. Finances improving, crowds good, and the best of order at all our meetings.—E. L. Hubbard, C.C.

Captain H. Graves and Lieut. H. Dray have been welcomed to Paermerton. They report a good weekend. After a well-fought prayer meeting on Sunday night, two souls cried to God for pardon. Another young man held up his hand for prayer.—H. G.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen conducted the meetings at Lippincott on Sunday, July 17th. One soul sought salvation.

Exploits Harbor.—Ensign and Mrs. Trask have spent three weeks at this Corps. Our last Sunday night meeting was full of life. There was plenty of singing, and before the meeting closed two young women gave themselves to God.

St. John III.—Sunday, July 10th was very hot here, but that did not prevent the showers of blessing falling on Sunday morning. Fifteen came out for consecration at night. Two sought salvation.—C. C.

TWO BANDS VISIT THE TOWN—AND TWO MINISTERS SPEAK WELL OF ARMY.

Big Times in Berlin.

Berlin has been favored with the visit of the Brampton Silver Band, accompanied by Adj't. Baird. Two weeks later it was our privilege to hear the Temple Band of Toronto, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Sharp and Major and Mrs. Green. It was a treat for the Berliners who are very musical, and know how to appreciate good music. Big crowds attended both inside and outside meetings, and showed their appreciation by giving liberally to meet the expenses. \$185.00 was raised in the two weekends.

Last Sunday afternoon Rev. Dr. King of Cleveland and Rev. Mr. Daniel of Berlin attended our meeting. After the testimony meeting Dr. King spoke first. He told us how he loved The Army. Every year the Sunday School or his Church collect groceries, fruits, etc., for Harvest Festival and take about a wagonload to the Rescue Home of The Army in Cleveland to show their appreciation in this branch of work. But The Army has my love and sympathy," said Dr. King, "for its great principle, and that is to bring the way of salvation through Jesus Christ our Saviour to sinners.

Rev. Daniels, commencing with the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican, explained that in reality we are all the same in the sight of God, and we all need salvation through the blood of Jesus Christ. "Just as I am without one plea," was quoted by both gentlemen, and was our closing song, after which Dr. King pronounced the benediction, and we all went home, blessed and encouraged to fight for God and souls. Captains Snellgrove and McNaulis are still leading on.—W. S.

THE INDIANS ON THE SKEENA RIVER.

Fishing for Salmon—and Souls.

The Indians have not only come to Port Essington to catch salmon, but they are casting the Gospel net over the right side of the ship, and many souls have been caught for God. When the Gospel net was drawn in on a recent Sunday eleven were found at the Mercy Seat. Our marches and meetings are record-breakers for crowds. The writer never saw the people better fitted for the fight for souls. They fight till well nigh midnight to get the sinners saved. One wishes that the Commissioner and Colonel Mapp could come this way at this time of the year, to see and hear these people when they are all gathered together. However, they will not soon forget their Indian Comrades.—G. Blackburn, Adj't.

Skefforth.—We have said goodbye to Captain Crawford after a stay of 17 months. We were sorry to lose him as he has been a blessing to us during his stay here. We have welcomed as our new Officers Captain Beres and Lieut. Woolcott. The weekend meetings were very encouraging, we are in for victory.—Determined.

Adj't and Mrs. Kendall had good weekend meetings at the Temple. On Sunday night six souls knee'd at the Mercy Seat.

STAFFORD, WALTER FAREWELL.

Incidents in His Life.

Peterborough—Stafford Walton enjoyed three meetings on Saturday night. Expressions of thanks and appreciation were given by the audience. It was said he remained until the late night marches with the band when in the North West, and had never thought that he again served under him.

The Staff-Corps is in its 20 years' experience. Mr. Stafford, said he first heard when working himself out of the earth. He was a man of time.

Sister Mrs. Green said blessing the Officers and men and related her own story. God called her into the service and the hands of Capt. Walter's wife to a fearful appeal. He was telling how his sister was by the railway tracks and turning to her home in a meeting, and how the relative of his got out and, kneeling by his side, averred at the same moment his husband was heading to the Mercy Seat.

Bro. Savage told of his night meeting.

ASKED SOLDIERS TO PRAY.

Ensign W. J. Jones, Port Arthur, said of our new Officers, a man, a stranger to us, asked to pray for him. He was saved. We get down on our knees and soon the light and the sun forgives each to be sent away rejoicing.

All day Sunday God was in power. Interested in our open-air meetings, Ensign Willey, our fleer, gave her farewell meeting back home, by the power of the Holy Ghost her words carried conviction to the souls who found pardon. Jimmie executed a fine dance, and a Indian brought a good wail.

A BABY CORPS' CONTRIBUTION.

Norman's Cove, T.B.—Cadet S.

Norfolk has farewelled for the Colours of St. John's No. II. We miss her because she was a great worker. Our Corps is just a "Baby," yet we can pride God for one Cadet having gone to us to work for God and soul in Norfolk.

On Sunday, July 3rd, we had with us Captain Warren from the S. A. Band. The Captain gave splendid service. At night a backslider came back to God. Another soul has been saved since that time.

INNOVATIONS AND RE-OPENING.

Waterloo, Ont.—Major Marshall, charge of the meetings, reported on Sunday, July 10th, that Major Marshall, Major Marshall, and Captain Graves and Captains Beres and Woolcott, all of whom were owned and beloved by the corps, and many souls knee'd at the Mercy Seat.

Two new bands.

Norfolk, Ont.—The band is still increasing and is prospering. The band was organized on Sunday, July 10th, by Captain Graves and Captains Beres and Woolcott. The band is now owned and beloved by the corps, and many souls knee'd at the Mercy Seat.

Our love close to our lips. It is always listening.

It speaks to it as loudly as

and suffering even louder.

LISGAR BAND AT BRAMPTON.

Brigadier Morehen Present—A Busy Weekend.

About eight years ago the Lisgar Band visited Brampton for the first time. The Bandmen made a good impression during that visit. On Saturday and Sunday, July 9th and 10th, they confirmed that impression by their splendid performances.

Brigadier Morehen, the D. O., accompanied the Band.

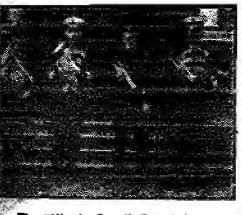
On Saturday night a musical festival was given in The Army's spacious Hall. The crowd was large—for Saturday night is always and everywhere "shopping night."

The Poor House was visited early on Sunday morning. How much the old people appreciated the Band's music it would be hard to calculate. Their faces, however, showed something of an unexpressed delight.

An open-air meeting was conducted on the return journey. The Holiness meeting in the Hall was led by Brigadier Morehen.

On Sunday afternoon the Band gave a service of praise in the town Park. Mayor Thaumur presided. Several hundred persons enjoyed a magnificent programme of music and song.

At night the Hall was well filled for the Salvation meeting. Brigadier Morehen gave an earnest address at



The "King's Own" Quartette.

the close of which the Band again went on the Main street corner and rendered several marches and selections. Bandmaster Dobney led the band. The instrumental quartette won great favour throughout the weekend.

SOLDIERS' SUMMER MEETINGS.

Summer cause to con-

tin, and

On July 1st, the Musical

Adby, On

the down-

open-air in

Sgt.-Major

home in

Soldiers

McKay of

son last

children a

Drum

You will

SPATCLES

THE TOWN
TERS SPEAK
ARMY.

Berlin,

Worried with the Silver Band, ac-
tard. Two weeks
lege to hear the
nto accompa-
harp and Major
was a treat for
e very musical,
ppreciate good
ttended both 'n-
dings, and show-
by giving liber-
penses. \$185.00
week ends.

oon Rev. Dr.

and Rev. Mr. Dan-

ned our meeting.

Meeting Dr. King

in Cleve-
appreciation in

But The Army
pathy," said Dr.

principle, and
way of salvation

our Saviour to

encing with the
ce and the Pub-
at in reality
in the sight of
need salvation

Jesus Christ.

"one plea," was
er, and was
er which Dr.
benediction, and
blessed and en-
god and souls.
and McInnis are
I.

THE SKEENA

— and Souls.

ot on'y come to
et salmon, but
Gospel net over
ship, and many
ght for God.

was drawn in on
en were found

ur marches and
breakers for

never saw the

the fight for
well nigh mid-
ers saved. One

missioner and
come it's way

ear, to see and
en they are all

However, they

their Indian Com-
Adjt.

said good-bye
after a stay of

so sorry to lose
b'nessing to us

We have wel-

lers Captain

Woolcott. The

re very encour-

gery.—Deter-

Kendall had

ettings at the

n ght six souls

at,

STAFF-CAPT. WALTON
FARNWELL

LISGAR BAND AT BRAMPTON.

Brigadier Morehen Present—A Busy Week-end.

About eight years ago the Lisgar Band visited Brampton for the first time. The Bandmen made a good impression during that visit. On Saturday and Sunday, July 9th and 10th, they confirmed that impression by their splendid performances.

Brigadier Morehen, the D. O., accompanied the Band.

On Saturday night a musical festival was given in The Army's spacious Hall. The crowd was large—for Saturday night is always and everywhere "shopping night."

The Poor House was visited early on Sunday morning. How much the old people appreciated the Band's music it would be hard to calculate. Their faces, however, showed something of an unexpressed delight.

An open-air meeting was conducted on the return journey. The Holiness meeting in the Hall was led by Brigadier Morehen.

On Sunday afternoon the Band gave a service of praise in the town Park. Mayor Thaiburn presided. Several hundred persons enjoyed a magnificent programme of music and song.

At night the Hall was well filled for the Salvation meeting. Brigadier Morehen gave an earnest address at

Mercy-Seat.

Bro. Savage who addressed a

night meeting

ASKED SOLDIERS TO PRAY

FOR THEM.

Ensign Willey's Report.

Port Arthur, Ont.—A visitation of our last Sabbath made man, a stranger to us all, to pray for him as he was about to be saved. We got down on our knees and soon the light and shining signs of salvation came to his eyes. His husband was kneeling at his side.

All day Sunday God was still in power. Interested crowds came to our open-air meetings. Ensign Willey, our commanding officer, gave her farewell address backed home, by the power of the Holy Ghost her words and the carried conviction to the young souls who found pardon. Bro. J'mille executed a splendid dance, and a Hallucine brought a good weekend to a close.

—J. R. Corps Correspondent.

West Toronto—Captains Bell and Cox conducted the meeting Sunday, July 14th. The former dresses and the latter with band accompaniment were well appreciated. Three ladies and one soul sought salvation at night. The Hall was nearly filled.

Capt. and Mrs. Townsend in charge of the meetings at Ottawa on Sunday, July 15th, Major Marshall read the lesson, when a soul had sought salvation.

TWO NEW SOLDIERS

Norland, Ont.—Our numbers still increasing, and the work still prospering. Two souls enrolled on Sunday, July 15th. Captain Graves told farewell to a stay of fifteen months. He was owned and blessed by us, and many souls have been won

over to us. It has been close to our lips. It has been them. It is always listening, thoughts speak to it as loudly as words, and suffering even louder,

THE WAR CRY.

LISGAR STREET BAND AT BRAMPTON.



Just Arrived.

THE ROLL IS GROWING LARGER. OVER 100 BLOOD AND FIRE SOLDIERS.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

We are still having good times at the Soo, Ont. Corps, and souls are still getting saved. On the 17th, two more Soldiers were enrolled. Every month new Soldiers have been added to our roll. We have also welcomed Brother Thompson and Sister Goodbody from Sudbury, Sister Shearn from West Toronto, Bro. Squires, Tritton, and Dorrons, from the Old Land.

Our Band has gradually advanced from six pieces to sixteen.

Two of our comrades, Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. S. M. Borland, are at present in the hospital. We trust they shall soon be with us again.

Ens. Trickey is making the J. S. war room. We all enjoyed the annual J. S. picnic with the comrades from Soo (Michigan) Corps.

Adj't. and Mrs. Poole are still leading us on. They have been with us one year to today.—Corps Correspondent.

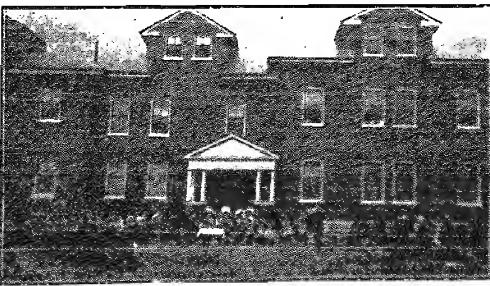
—W. H. S.

FOUR SOLDIERS ENROLLED.

We had a splendid weekend at Hespeler, God was with us in power all day on Sunday, and at night in the presence of a good crowd Captain Hunt enrolled four comrades under the yellow, red, and blue. It was a very impressive service. Directly after the enrollment the Captain plunged into a great salvation service. His subject was "The Great Refreshment." God came in power, and conviction was stamped on the faces of the people; and in an old-time red-hot prayer meeting four precious souls sought and found salvation, so we had four enrolled and became Soldiers, and four took their places as recruits. Praise God! Marching on

That man's dying whose life is not more to-day than it was yesterday.

"She that giveth herself to pleasure is dead when she liveth."



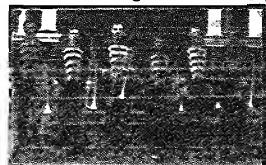
The Band Delights the inmates of the House of Industry.

ON THE NORTHERN FRONTIER.

Outpost Visiting in Klondyke.

As at the commencement of their term of command in the Klondyke, so also toward the finish are our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Johnston, doing the outpost work so often found necessary by Officers working on the gold fields.

The migration of comrades over a wide territory makes it quite difficult for them to get in to the meetings at Dawson, and visitation work is therefore quite in order. At the same time it gives an opportunity for an occasional meeting. These chances are appreciated and are taken advantage of to the full by the Ensign and party. Several full crews of men are at work a few miles from town, with two or three of our Soldiers among them. Their camp, among others, was recently visited, with very gratifying success. The majority of the men attended the meeting which was held. They sang quite at home, as clearly evidenced by their hearty singing, many of them having been quite frequent attendees of the meetings held in Dawson in the winter. In this way the various creeks where mining is being carried on have been visited: Dominion, Granville, Hunker, the town of Grand Forks, Martz Creek, the Twelve Mile County, and the like.



The Trombone Section.

The settlements of Sunnydale, where dwells the writer, are among the number. Indeed we have been quite well served, and will have many very happy hours and pleasant memories to recall as time goes by.

One soul recently sought salvation; besides our blind Indian sister, who often brings one or more members of the tribe with her to the Hall.

Dear Editor, ask all "Cry" readers to pray for us, for we are quite on the frontier, and far removed from any other Corps.—Klondyker.

God is still with us here at Listowel. On Sunday, July 10, we said farewell to Captain Bonthon, who has been leading us on for the past few months. Our prayers go with her as she goes to Leamington. We welcomed our new Officers, Captain Jennings and Lieut. Mapes on Sunday, July 17. The presence of God was felt all day. We are believing that numbers of souls will get saved during our present Officers' stay. Our Junior picnic is to be on the 1st of August.—A Fighter.

The man who has to bite his tongue to hold it is living too far away from Christ.

We cannot have right views about redemption so long as we have wrong views about sin.

vicinity which
roads are too
nearly on the soil

foundations to
the tower of the Singer Building of
New York, is forty-two stories, or 180 ft.
high above the Broadway, and its steel columns are carried up by
a hydraulic caisson. The rectangular wooden caissons
weighing 24,000 pounds each, were
delivered at night by trucks. The
racks on a central tower balanced
themselves and swung them into position
in the cellar excavation twenty feet
below the street. As the concrete was
built, massive steel anchor-bars were
set in it, and afterwards connected to
the column bases, so that the thousands
of tons of iron and stone and the
friction of the piers would be added to
the weight of the steel superstructure
to resist the enormous overhanging
tendency of the wind on the high
walls of the building, an expedient
probably never before adopted.

How They Do It in India.

Vastly different from these scientific and mechanical methods of elaborate work is the method which has been used for centuries in the soft, wet alluvium of the Ganges River. There vertical brick cylinders, five-ton feet in diameter, were built on the surface of the ground, and the mud inside excavated by hand, to undermine them. As they sank lower water ran in, they were at first held out; but when that became impossible, a native diver excavated the earth a lump at a time, with an adze-like instrument called a jham, tied to a rope.

The foundations for a large iron bridge are brick cylinders twelve or fifteen feet in diameter, which rise sunk over a hundred feet by excavating the interior with a steam-tug, and loading the tops with hundreds of tons of iron rails.

An article like the foregoing makes us realize the importance of a solid foundation to a big building. We need a solid foundation for our souls. Actors also—none less than representations toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. If we are building on this we shall not be swept away when the storms burst.

BAND CHAT.

(Continued from page 4)

Bandsman J. Liddle, the veteran Bandsman Blerton, and Bandsman Martin.

* * *

The Lisgar St. Band visited Branson on Saturday and Sunday, July 8th and 9th. See report elsewhere in this week's issue.

* * *

Hollow Brick

bank of the
by loading with
the interior
s. The piers
built above the
ground, and have
the required

ies may be soft
suspended in soft
heavy loads.
erated, are
el, and will last

Quick sand.

y building for
company at Broad-

est, New York,
above the side-
out ten million

weight of one
fifty-nine con-
tives will be contin-

way curv. Some
up to a height
ore the gun, and much

Bandsman Newsworthy, late of Dar-
ton, Eng., has been welcomed to
the Temple Band.

On Sunday, July 17th, the band
played from the latest journal, old
Times' march No. 1, "The Savoy at
the Door," and "Come Home" selec-
tions.

On July 28th the band is giving a
festival in conjunction with the Distri-
ctional Songster Brigade.

* * *

In refuting a statement he had
heard somebody make that there would be
no Army Bands there would be
no Army, a Western Bandsman recent-
ly said: "Why, I remember the time
when there was no such thing as an
Army Band. Real warfar!" He was
indeed. And I love to think of the
old days—the days when we were
called names far worse than names
(his name was Duff!).

* * *

On Sunday afternoon, July 17th,
Portage la Prairie Band had an
open-air service at Island Park. Staff
Captain McAmmon of Winnipeg was
in charge. The music was enjoyed by
a large number of people. For the
remainder of the summer these ser-
vices will be continued.

The Bandsmen are anxious to see
the arrival of the new instru-
ments; and are busy preparing
the presentation serv-
ices.

THE WAR CRY.

55

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,

The General.

Our Grand Old General continues to keep moving round in a manner which makes him the wonder of all. "I think your General has found out the secret of perpetual motion" was the remark of an admirer the other day. This casual suggestion really stated a remarkable truth. But the forces that control and command the General are not simply physical (although we thank God for his physical energies), but are in the realm of what has been called "Spiritual dynamics." So long as the fire for souls burns in his breast, so long must our beloved Leader not only keep going, but set the pace for the whole Army. Those who heard The General last week at Ipswich say they never remember him pied with such unquenchable passion for the souls of the people, as in the Prayer Meeting at night. The harvest of souls that came forward was a splendid reward.

But even more interesting and encouraging than the record of seekers at the Mercy Seat in The General's meetings are the stories of how the Converts continue to go on. A recent letter from Barrow tells of 26 who testified in the Holiness Meeting on the following Sunday. Also that

one Convert who sought pardon—an old lady 86 years of age—attended three times on the Sunday, and was present at the Open Air at night. Another notorious Convert at Sunderland, a woman who has been in jail nearly 200 times, is doing splendidly.

A little meeting in the Rescue Home where she is at present staying she said: "I want to live long enough to be able to return to Sunderland to let the police and people know what God and the Army have done for me."

On Friday, the 22nd, The General, accompanied by the Chief of the Staff, goes to Oxford to formally inaugurate the Small Holdings Scheme, with which the name of the late Mr. George Herring was associated. Earl Carrington will preside. A large

memorial will be erected, and the proceedings bid fair to be historic.

* * *

Personalities.

Mrs. Booth, accompanied by Colonel Dug, left London for Stockholm on Tuesday last. Mrs. Booth will conduct the Annual Swedish Congress from July 7th to 11th.

The Foreign Secretary leaves for Holland next Monday evening to conduct the Annual Field Day at Nijmegen on the 13th. Important business matters will claim the Foreign Secretary's attention during the visit.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker is giving a Cinematograph Lecture on India, at the Eccleston Hall in London on Monday the 18th.

Arrangements are also being made to give a special exhibition at Clapton

for the benefit of the Cadets in training.

Commissioner McAlmon spent several days at I. H. Q. in connection with important matters concerning the War in Germany. He has now returned to Berlin.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Scott, of the U. S. A. have come to England on furlough. They have spent a little I. H. Q. during the week.

Lieutenant-Colonel Annie Osborne of the U. S. A. is expected to arrive in England on the 22nd inst.



Sturge House, London.

The Newly-opened Home for Destitute Boys.

Home for Destitute Boys

come a burden to themselves and to the State.

Responding to this imperative need, therefore, The Army has, at great expense, shouldered a new and heavy responsibility.

The opening ceremony, which was held in one of the largest rooms of the house, was presided over by the Hon. Harry Lawson, M.P. Accompanying the chairman were the Rev. Hugh B. Chapman (Chaplain of the Chapel Royal, Savoy), the Rev. H. J. Kitcat (Rector of Bow), Mr. Mayor of Poplar (Councillor R. B. Brown), Alderman A. E. Thorp, and Councillors W. F. Rate, G. E. Lewsey, and A. W. Yeo, Commissioner and Mrs. Sturges, Commissioner Rees, and Commissioner Cadman, Lieutenant-Colonel Jolliffe, and other Officers.

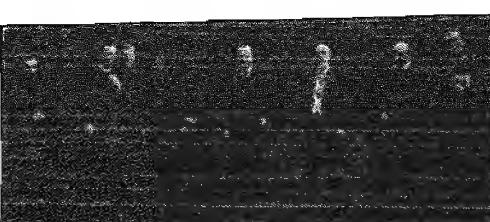
The pressing character of that need may be judged from the fact that during the past eight years no fewer than 2,500 destitute boys were dealt with in our various Social Institutions for Men.

Many of these boys were found to be absolutely adrift in the world—with either no home to go to, or none worth the name—and with the only prospect before them a life of crime; a condition in which they would be

Social Work in Hamburg

The Social work that The Army is doing among men is highly valued in the progressive city of Hamburg. It will be remembered that Hamburg is one of the famous Hanse towns, and with a few miles of territory round it, actually a small State within the German Empire. The Municipal Authorities have now agreed to give The Army a subsidy of 10,000 Marks per

annum for the next three years in aid of our Social Work. During the past triennium the amount donated has been exactly half that sum. Before proposing the increased vote, a searching investigation was made into the results of our work. The discussion in the Chamber brought out the fact that, while we have a few exacting critics, our friends are loyal and outspoken in their admiration of the



On the Lawn of Sturge House, Our New Home for Boys. To the left of Mrs. Booth are her Chairman, the Hon. Harry Lawson, the Mayor of Poplar, and the Rev. Hugh B. Chapman. On Mrs. Booth's right, Commissioner and Mrs. Sturges, and the Rev. H. J. Kitcat.

work we have been able to do. The institutions to which reference has been made consists of a large and very finely equipped Home in the city, as well as a Farm some miles out.

The King of Sweden.

The Salvationists of Lidkoping are quite pleased with themselves on account of the very gracious manner in which their King signalled them out for notice upon a recent visit to their town. His Majesty stopped upon hearing the Salvationists cheer, and made kind enquiries from the Officer as to the progress of the work in the town.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crispin.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crispin arrived at Seoul after 19 days' journey via Berlin, Moscow, the Trans-Siberian Railway, Nagasaki, and the Korean Railway, on the evening of June 10th. As the train drew in to the station at Seoul their ears were saluted with the welcome strains of a Salvation Army band. All the European Officers, the Korean Cadets in training, and a number of other Korean comrades, including the juniors with Chinese lanterns were at the station to meet them.

A procession was formed, and the march through the streets of the city to the Training College would have done credit to many of the large London Corps. On arrival in the Training College Compound short speeches of welcome were made by representative Korean comrades, and the Staff-Captain and his wife were speedily made to feel quite at home.

Medical Class.

The examinations connected with the Medical Class conducted by Maj. Dr. Turner and Dr. Jones at the Catherine Booth Hospital at Nagercoil have just concluded. Several native students, of whom some are Salvation Army Officers, have passed with honors in chemistry and pharmacy.

Commissioning of Cadets.

Sixteen Cadets have just been commissioned in Tokyo at a meeting held in a large Public Hall. Major Beumont, the Training Officer, handed them over to the Field with an appropriate speech, and Major Orr, the Field Secretary, gave them a warm welcome. Already 21 Cadets have been accepted for the new Session, and other applications are being considered.

New Openings in Japan.

Two new openings are taking place in Japan. One is at Shidzuoka, a prosperous town with a population of 50,000. It is a great tea centre. Brigadier Yamamoto was invited to address a crowd of 2,700 apprentices at this place a few months ago. A hall has already been secured, and Captain Hashimoto (who recently passed through the Clapton Training College) has been appointed to take charge.

The other opening is at Omiya, with 20,000 population. This is the Crewe of Japan, the people being mostly employed at the Government Railway and Engineering Works, which are situated there. A building which was formerly used as a restaurant

THE WAR CRY.

has been secured, and will be converted into a hall. We already have several Soldiers in the town, who are delighted at the prospect of a Corps being commenced, and who will form the nucleus of a fighting force.

* *

"Society and Humanity."

This is the title of a book of 750 pages just published in Japanese by Mr. Tomioka, one of the head officials in the Home Department of the Japanese Government. He refers rather extensively to the work of the Salvation Army, which he has had the opportunity of studying in England and in America. He considers The Salvation Army to be the greatest and most successful organization in the world for dealing with and helping the poor and unfortunate classes of society. He attributes The Army's success to the following reasons:

1. The existence of a great personality in the Founder, whose character so closely resembles that of his Divine Master—the Founder of Christianity.
2. The aggressive spirit of The Army—ever marching on like the Japanese Soldiers in the last war with Russia.
3. The way The Army adapts itself to the circumstances of every country.
4. The Army's straightforward and practical way of preaching Salvation.
5. The principle of self-support. The Army's motto of helping men and women to help themselves.
6. The Army's scientific and business-like methods, as distinct from mere sentimentality.

* *

**Transfer of Municipal Shelter
in Buenos Aires.**

As a result of several interviews Commissioner Cosandey has had with the Intendente (Lord Mayor) of Buenos Aires, a large shelter, which has been run under the auspices of the Municipality, is now placed under our supervision. The idea is that all vagabonds, who disgrace the streets of Buenos Aires, should be given the option of either going to jail or being dealt with on Salvation Army lines at the shelter. The Police Authorities have received definite orders to give us all possible help.

The T. C. has had a lengthy interview with the Chief of the Metropolitan Police, who has very large powers, and as a result, three Officers—Staff-Captain Hornand, Adjutants Jayet and Allemann will receive a written power authorising them to deal with any vagabond as they deem advisable, and the police will be expected to render such assistance as may be required. We are to receive from the Government and Municipality a large quantity of Waste Paper, Wood, etc., with which to provide labour for these men. The work we are undertaking will be paid entirely from the Municipal Funds.

* *

An Austrian Corps.

It will be remembered that Gablonz, which is just over the border in the Austrian Empire, was opened by The Army some two and a half years ago. The story of how the work came to be established there is most touching. A young fellow from the city of Gablonz took part in the South African War, where he was wounded, and by some means got into touch with Salvationists. The intercourse resulted

in his conversion. In his gratitude he made a vow to God that if he came back to his native town in safety he would do his utmost to get The Army to commence operations there. This he eventually did. He hired a Hall, made all arrangements for the opening, and looked forward eagerly for the pioneer Officers. However, within a few days of the date of the first meeting, he was taken ill, and passed away. The work, however, has gone on, and we have a nice little Corps, as well as a small Children's Home. Though our liberties are very restricted, it is something to have a foothold in the great Empire of Austria.

A DAY WITH A FIELD OFFICER.

(Continued from page 5)

right," and who objects to "every thing and everybody but herself." It takes time to soften her, to get her under the spell of the Cross, but the Captain deems it amply worth the time to change a sour spirit into a sweet one. She meets at length, and confesses: "It was all my own fault, only I wouldn't say so. I wonder if good Lord ain't right out of patience with an old crab like me."

Next door to the "old crab" lives what the Captain calls "a hard case." She has never been able to get behind her bulkiness of cold indifference. To-day she is mangling. "Ever so busy, aren't you?" says the visitor. "See, I'll turn, and you put under."

The Captain's taking her heavy end of the work completely disarms the woman. She smiles, loses all her defensive spirit, and chats away quite sociably, even responding a little to the Officer's words about her soul.

Several "cups of tea" are offered to the girl-Captain, as she presses through her last hour, but she refuses every one; it is her custom to get all the time she can for preparation for the meeting.

No Need for Sweets.

"What matter if I have not a big Corps just now?" she says. "The few I get need some solid spiritual food every time they come, some real Bible truth. I was so encouraged one night last week; an old man was offered a sweet in the meeting, and he growled: 'Take it back, I'm getting fed. I want now to help it down.' The Bible can be made thoroughly interesting to our people if one will take a story, and not be afraid of describing it. I do find I get their attention infinitely better if I've got a good grip of the subject myself; I like to look them well in the eyes, and fire away without having to wonder what comes next."

"What is Truth?"

On the front form of the inside meeting-to-night were six a so-called Prethinkers. He has been attracted to the Hall each evening since last Sunday's Open-air meeting in Victoria Park. "The audience get big crowds, why not?" queried the Captain, and forthwith she had a banner prepared to carry before the march, asking "What is Truth?" It was a bold venture, but she strolled up her subject well, and opening with some sympathetic remarks to the sincere enquirer, she showed the nature of Truth, expatiating upon "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free," and climaxing triumphantly with "I Am the Truth." Many new hearers joined the ring amongst them this man who, though he knows it not, is seeking Christ the Solver of the world's problem.

At 8.15 the Captain draws her insect to a close, leaving the Lieutenant to lock up while she runs off to catch a backslider who has been a wonderful trophy of grace, but who lies in surrounding circumstances come between him and God. His fiancee dropped her profession of Christ; his home people persecuted him in every way; he gave in, and is now obdurate.

"Hello, Captain, who'd ever think to see you after me at this time of night?"

"It is the only time I can catch you, Brother Jones, and I want a few minutes' talk."

"Now, look here, Captain, I ain't no use. I'm never going to try no more. They've led me a dance here over my religion, now they shall see I can lead them a dance. I'll show 'em!"

In spite of all he may say the Officer takes hopefully on; the man's chatter stops, his head drops.

"You do not want to disappoint your Lord, however hard it is."

That touches him. A crushed red handkerchief has to do duty for a pocket-handkerchief. Presently a big sob escapes him, and in obedience to the gentle pressure upon his arm, the man sinks to his knees, confesses his wrong to God, and asks for pardon.

This incident has considerably lengthened the usual day—you cannot get people broken down and converted in two or three minutes—but it sends the Captain to her well-earned rest a very happy woman.

Pattenden.

Upon making his report, he

promises to go to bed.

The people present,

notwithstanding the fact that

the collection had previously been

taken, contributed \$150, making a

total of \$157 for the week.

Among the contributors was the

Mayor, who contributes \$10, and

Johnny Wilson, who brought his

lings, which were sold to be used

to contribute.

The building, God willing, will

be erected in the same place as

the Little boy's general store, and in

close of the service, the crowd that

the crowd in the same place.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

The building, God willing, will

be a large spacious hall, larger than

what we have at the present

time, with a room above it

for the organ and piano.

